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#### LITERATURE.

*Guienne: Notes of an Autumn Tour.* By Algernon Taylor. (C. Kegan Paul & Co.)

THE author of this little book may be congratulated on the possession of two or three qualities, not very showy, not very likely of themselves to attract public attention, but agreeable to the reader, and which the most cultivated reader is the most likely to appreciate. His style is clear and intelligible; and although it sometimes looks rather diffuse, it very seldom is so in reality, because he so contrives to pack his phrases with expressive details and epithets that the attention they require is usually fully rewarded. The worst fault of Mr. Taylor's present style is a tendency to circumlocution, which sometimes makes the critic regret that he has not the unpublished MS. before him, with liberty to erase a line or two here and there, instead of the printed book. The following instances will show what I mean, and they are not the worst in the volume:—

"We have seen that several Orders positively prohibit all instruments whatever, the plainest style of chant alone being admitted among them. For an example of such a household, carrying its asceticism even into the stern simplicity of its music—the subject under our immediate consideration—we may revert for a moment in imagination to the famed city to which Garibaldi has lately assigned the substantive title of 'The Superb,' deeming that epithet alone enough to dispense with the necessity of naming it."

"Wouldn't it be far simpler and mair wiser like," as the old Scotch lady said, "just to ca' it Genoa?"

Again, when writing about Cahors, Mr. Taylor says—

"Nor can Cahors be said to lie altogether outside the pale of modern, and even current, history, inasmuch as the foremost politician in France—the recently-elected President of the Assembly—is a native, not only of Guienne, but of Cahors, where his father settled and married, after leaving behind him an Italian sky and home, where several of the great ex-Dictator's family yet abide."

If the reader will analyse this sentence, he will perceive that Mr. Taylor first calls Gambetta "the foremost politician in France," and next "the recently-elected President of the Assembly," and finally "the great ex-Dictator," simply to avoid calling him Gambetta. This power of circumlocution will be very useful to Mr. Taylor if ever he gets into Parliament, but in literature it is less desirable. Nothing can be more curious in the way of sentence-making than those elaborate phrases by which Mr. Taylor avoids a pronoun or a name. Rather than say "me" he will call himself "the wanderer whom chance alone had brought within the parish." He

has the same difficulty in telling a plain tale without the introduction of well-rounded and formal phrases. For example, this is the way he tells us that the vintagers gave him plenty of grapes for nothing—

"Hardly did he find himself within the enclosure than there were pressed upon him copious handfuls of grapes, comprising a dozen or so large bunches, whereof he could not in civility refuse to accept a part, although unable to prevail on these hospitable vintagers to receive any acknowledgment of their courteous bounty."

Really, this is very like Mr. Casaubon. But, notwithstanding this fault, Mr. Taylor's style has some excellent qualities. He is a very observant man, and knows how to note down his observations in such a way as to charge his writing with them without making regular catalogues of things; and this is a great merit. He has been in a part of France not much visited, and he succeeds in giving a very clear impression of it, with one peculiarity, which is that, although he describes his foregrounds well, and peoples them effectually with figures, his descriptions always become vague as he gets into the distance. Without asking Mr. Taylor to attempt elaborate landscape-painting in words, which few can do satisfactorily, we may remark that he ought always, in describing a mountainous country, to give a clear account of the forms and elevation of the mountains. Modern English is quite copious enough for very accurate descriptions of this kind, which convey at once, to the mind of anyone who understands mountain scenery, a conception of its special nature in particular localities only to be surpassed by that conveyed by painting itself.

Mr. Taylor puts his reader at once in a very out-of-the-way place, the little town of Conques, in the department of the Aveyron. Like many English writers, he seems to have a dislike to the modern French departments as lacking poetical and historical associations, and prefers the old provinces and districts. This is a harmless fancy; but it may be observed that the French themselves, when they want to be clear and precise, usually give the name of the department, which, for convenience, is by far the best. We have not room for the entire description of Conques, but here is a part of it:—

"Conques is, in some respects, a typical example of the French *bourgade*, or big village. A very townlet in scale, yet a tiny local capital—the residence of a paid justice of the peace, and a station of constabulary—with a colossal church, that dates from the eleventh century, in the heart of an artistic pile of tumble-down habitations, you have presented to you a fair specimen of that smaller type of country town suggested by the term *bourgade*, such, at least, as it is to be seen in secluded mountainous districts. At the same time, however, that to a certain extent it may be called typical of a class of mountain townlets, this is a place bristling with distinctive characteristics of its own at every step and turn. Built on successive low-lying ledges of rock dominated by an amphitheatre of overtopping hills, its series of sparsely inhabited lanes and alleys are so steep as to be practically impervious to wheeled vehicles, and not a little rugged even for the pedestrian. An unmistakable air of mediaevalism, too, hangs over its antique houses, some even of the better sort being without glass to the windows, and displaying gabled

roofs, projecting stories, and walls which, with massive beams of oak let into them, seem as if built to weather the storms of time and chance. The irregularity they present is heightened by the narrow slips of streets standing on such different levels, the view from the uppermost among them—that of the hospital—as you look down upon the buildings below, being hardly less precipitous than the Roman Forum seen from the Tarpeian Rock. Several antiquated and crumbling gateways—the one on the north set off by a tower or two—fill up the picture of a hill-town of the feudal ages; while on every hand rise hills and mountains, capped here and there by rocky peaks, but yet with sides verdant with vineyards or long stretches of chestnut woods. And in the valley beneath, the rushing torrent of the Louche discharges itself with fret and foam into the broader Dourou; the latter more considerable stream flows past Conques in a strong current from south to north, joining the better-known waters of the Lot a league or two lower down."

Mr. Taylor is at least as fond of architecture as of landscape, and describes it with a just sense of the importance of its dominant features. Thus, while speaking of the fine Norman minster at Conques, he gives a clear account of its very remarkable triforium:—

"But it is only on passing within that you begin to realise the true grandeur of the building, due in large measure to the triforium, which is developed to unusual proportions and with rare beauty of effect. In few pointed churches do we see the feature in question expanded so as to become the main characteristic of the edifice. Here, however, we have a noble specimen of the architectural prototype of the modern 'gallery' in a triforium whose arcade, opening to the nave at a dizzy height above it, is supported on pairs of tall slender columns, with sculptured capitals, both arcade and gallery being carried round the entire building, so that the ranges of columns follow, not only the course of the nave, but likewise the transept and chancel. Looked at from below, the view is that of a double tier of arches, one above the other, the lower tier forming the arcade of the nave and the upper tier that of the triforium, two arches of the latter filling a space equal to the broader arch of the nave."

Mr. Taylor tells us that, in the restoration now going on, the piers which support the roof of the choir are being replaced by new ones which seem not inferior to the original work, while the stone for them is drawn from the same quarry. Still he regrets the substitution historically and archaeologically. No doubt these repairs are to be regretted from the archaeological point of view, but they give the edifices a chance of lasting many centuries longer. They are not so necessary, generally speaking, in Romanesque buildings as in Gothic, because Gothic architecture is weaker and more exposed to decay than the other, but, if these repairs had not been undertaken, many fine edifices would have been mere ruins in one or two hundred years.

Our author had long been acquainted with a literary monk belonging to the Premonstrant Order, which has a monastery close to the grand abbatial church at Conques, and, thanks to this acquaintance, he took up his residence for a while in the monastery itself, and says that he knows no more agreeable quarters where a man disposed to take the world as it goes could spend his time.

"He has the variety of a large household

without the bustle of an inn; the cheerfulness of a *table d'hôte* free from the vulgarity of a travelling mob; and the society of a body of gentlemen who entertain you with the quiet courtesy of well-bred hosts."

"The present Bishop of Rodez, bent on restoring the historical monastery of Ste.-Foy, placed in it a colony of canons regular of Prémontré from the Abbey of St.-Michel de Frigolet in Provence. These recluses, as they flit about the aisles of their colossal minster in white gowns and with shaven heads, or make it echo with their anthems, contribute a marked feature to the strange mediaeval aspect of the whole place. And if, from the stately church, you stroll into the adjacent convent gardens, and look down over the parapet into the ravine at foot, you descry a wild torrent—the Louche—which, rapid and furious, discharges itself, as has been seen, all foam and uproar into the neighbouring Dourdou. On the farther bank of the rivulet, with their feet dipping into the clear though noisy stream, rise mountains pinnacled with craggy peaks; yet not so abrupt but that the toiling peasant has clothed their sides with vineyards, which in September exhibit myriads of purple clusters of grapes, to be soon succeeded by the russet hues of autumnal leaves. And should the moon, with falling night (as happened more than once to the writer), peer above jagged hill and dusky dell and sombre Norman tower—causing light and shadow to alternate with one another, while the torrent below speeds in the darkness over its rocky bed—a lovely and romantic scene will unfold itself to the view, not soon to be effaced from the memory."

Mr. Taylor gives some mildly interesting sketches of life in the monastery, such as this in the library:—

"The brotherhood assemble nightly 'pour la lecture spirituelle,' as they say, when, by the glimmer of a single hanging lamp, one of their number reads aloud for the common edification. The brethren are seated round the room; their garb is white, their attitude attentive; and the whole scene—with the stars glimmering in through two uncurtained windows, which, from their elevated position, command a magnificent view—might afford materials, both as to foreground and background, for a curious and effective picture: a scene that would now and then be varied by measured words of counsel and instruction from the lips of the prior, who, occupying a chair at the top of the chamber, would substitute a brief oral discourse for the usual lecture out of a book."

The length of these extracts does not leave much space for criticism. I have just seen a short notice of the book in a weekly contemporary, in which the critic says that Mr. Taylor would have done better to keep his notes unpublished. This is ill-natured and undeserved. Mr. Taylor's little volume is a distinct addition to our information about a little-known part of France, and, though the style is formal, it is certainly not dull. In substantial qualities, the work bears some resemblance to Mr. Stevenson's *Travels with a Donkey in the Cévennes*, though the writer has not Mr. Stevenson's originality of perception or lightness of hand. Taken separately, such little books as these may seem of slight importance, but, if many intelligent tourists published their observations in the same way, a bookshelf filled with such volumes would be of very great value to readers who take a lively interest in a foreign country. Their value would be greatly enhanced by illustrations, which need not

have much artistic pretension. Travellers should all learn to practise a simple and serviceable kind of sketching, both for their own satisfaction and the more complete enlightenment of their readers.

The ground covered by Mr. Taylor is not too extensive, and this restriction adds to the unity of his book. He begins, as we have seen, at Conques in the Aveyron, then goes to Rodez, the chief town of the same department, from whence he passes to Périgueux and Thiviers, in the Dordogne, and thence to Cahors, Figeac, and Capdenac in the Lot. After that he moves homeward by Marcillac in the Aveyron and Aurillac in Cantal. This is far from being a complete exploration of the vast old province of Guienne. It would have been well to give a map, explaining clearly the relation of the old duchy, with its provinces, to the modern departments. Very few Frenchmen even can remember with any accuracy these complete territorial changes. Every educated Frenchman knows the modern departments, and he knows old districts by name, but he does not know their boundaries. We find a page or two of geographical information at the beginning of chapter xii., which ought to have been at the beginning of the book. There is a wonderful extent of interesting country to explore in the French highlands, very little known to tourists—regions inferior to Scotland and Ireland from the lack of large expanses of water, but equal to them in mountain grandeur, and greatly superior in what may be called the human picturesque, that is, the picturesque of romantic little towns and villages, magnificent ecclesiastical architecture, and remnants of feudal times in some grand castles and many an isolated tower.

P. G. HAMERTON.

*Card Essays.* By "Cavendish." (De la Rue.)

*The Chess Monthly.* By L. Hoffer and J. H. Zukertort. Nos. I. and II. (Dean & Son.)

MR. HENRY JONES is well known in whist circles as an accomplished player, as the author of the most deservedly successful treatise on whist, and as the gentleman who for years has answered questions on all games of chance and skill, from pitch-and-toss to manslaughter, in the columns of the *Field* newspaper. In the *Card Essays*, published under his *nom-de-plume* of "Cavendish," he gives, under the head of Card Table-talk, his personal experience at cards or in connexion with card players during the last twenty years, and has produced a most amusing collection of whist anecdotes, many of them already more or less known, but which will afford very pleasant light reading to every whist player. The bulk of the book has been made up with some Decisions by the late Mr. Clay—which would command the respect of all players, and interest such as make a study of disputed points in whist law—and a collection of *Card Essays* reprinted from magazines, which opens the volume, and does not afford an inviting introduction to the really amusing portion of the book. These essays are dull, and most of them, such as that on the morality of card playing, with its quotations from Middle-Age divines, can be fairly

characterised as solemn trifling. It is a pity that the exigency which required the addition of 120 pages to make up a volume should have required the republication of articles of no special interest as an introduction to what, without them, would have been a most amusing collection of whist chat. Card Table-talk—the really original matter in the book—is lively, and to card players sufficiently interesting to have been able to stand alone. It would not be fair to "Cavendish" to steal his plums, and quote some of the first-rate personal anecdotes with which Card Table-talk abounds. The author closes it with statistics of his own play, which are interesting, and perhaps consolatory to muffs. He tells us that in eighteen years he played 30,668 rubbers, on which total he won a majority of 628 rubbers, or about two per cent. The series may be long enough to eliminate luck, but this is doubtful. "Cavendish" may be a lucky as well as a skilful player, though he naturally attributes his percentage of success to his proportionate superiority of skill, premising that he plays for choice only at tables where the play is good. If more statistics of this kind were available I think it would be found that some players far weaker than "Cavendish" might show a better average, and others of equal or superior skill might even come out as losers. It is true that a long series eliminates chance, but such a series must be very long—longer even than art—while we know how short is life.

In the first of his essays Mr. Jones compares whist with chess, naturally to the advantage of the former. There is no doubt about whist being the more fascinating game, on account of the element of luck involved. Where the two games are played together, whist kills chess, and I believe that rarer faculties are required for high excellence in the former game, though the latter requires more study, and a certain amount of skill is harder of attainment. The real difference between the games is that whist is one of inference, and chess is pure analysis; with the former theory goes but a small way, in the latter it is omnipotent, and hence whist can never have much of a literature, while chess admits of a complete demonstration as an exact science. Chess games have now been recorded for a century, while "Cavendish" was the first to apply the system to whist, of which the play of specimen hands can often be studied with interest. But whist does not admit of rigid analysis, and I doubt, however much its study may progress, whether its literature can ever make much advance. It would be impossible to produce a whist monthly to place beside the *Chess Monthly* which Dr. Zukertort is now bringing out for the delight and instruction of all chess players.

When chess games were first recorded, the notes appended consisted only of remarks approving or disapproving of the move made, such comments being generally spiced with slang of more or less vulgarity. The late Mr. Staunton was the first to introduce anything like real analysis in his notes, which were, however, unfortunately too much disfigured by personal egotism, and an irrepressible instinct for the glorification of himself and depreciation of his chess rivals. Lowen-

thal was probably a more painstaking analyst, and had certainly a more generous appreciation of the skill of other masters. Mr. Steinitz in the columns of the *Field* devotes to the analysis of the games published in its columns not only that intuitive insight which has made him the greatest living master of chess play but a painstaking conscientiousness which the German intellect displays in every field of research. With a full appreciation of Mr. Steinitz's chess genius, I am inclined to rank Dr. Zukertort yet higher as an analyst. He once remarked to me, when we were discussing such subjects, "I think that Steinitz analyses below his practical strength, while perhaps I analyse above it." The remark I believe to be alike modest and true, and there is no doubt that in the *Chess Monthly* Dr. Zukertort has reached the high-water mark of chess analysis.

I would specially refer to the notes on three games of the old match between Morphy and Anderssen in proof of this opinion. These games have been so threshed out by commentators that one would have thought no possibility was left for the discovery of novelties at this day. It will be consolatory to the ordinary player going over the notes of these games to find that not only did those great masters often go astray, and sometimes overlook moves that would have at once decided the contest in their favour, but that for twenty years all the examination of innumerable commentators had failed to hit the blots which Dr. Zukertort now points out for the instruction of chess students. Let any chess player compare Mr. Staunton's notes on the Morphy and Anderssen games, and he will see the immense strides that have been made in this department of chess literature since 1840, and will feel the debt of gratitude due to the hard labour that has raised chess analysis to its present position.

In the numbers of the *Chess Monthly* that have as yet appeared, Dr. Zukertort has not published any of his own games. It is true that his analytical skill, like the alchemist's power, can transmute metals, and by the variations which he appends can give an interest to the poorest games. The late Mr. Staunton was much flouted for filling his *Chronicle* with his own games; but no student now regrets that he did so, and the interest in the *Chronicle* greatly ceased from the time that Mr. Staunton abandoned the arena as a player, and felt that his own chance games were no longer worthy of publication. It is, of course, the games of the great masters that are most worthy of record; and it will be a treat to all chess players if a match can take place between the two great opposites, Steinitz and Zukertort, and the games appear with their own annotations in the pages of the *Chess Monthly*. Chess has not stood still since Morphy flashed like a meteor over the chess world; and in this match, to which all chess players are looking forward, whoever might prove the victor, the games would be accepted by all as the highest example of living chess skill.

JAMES INNES MINCHIN.

*Handbook of the Madras Presidency.* Second Edition. By E. B. Eastwick. (Murray.)

In the famous series of "Murrays" which have done so much to increase knowledge among the multitudes who, as was predicted of old, now pass to and fro over the earth, this second edition of the *Handbook of the Madras Presidency* holds a worthy place. It is indeed a capital example of the fullness of detail and accuracy of information which characterise this modern branch of literature. No pains have been spared to meet the specialities of every class of travellers. The antiquary, the historian, the ethnologist, as well as the lover of the picturesque and romantic, will find their requirements efficiently provided for in this volume. From useful advice as to travelling, clothing, and diet, to vocabularies and dialogues in the difficult Dravidian tongues, notices of castes, and lists of the ancient Indian dynasties, all admirably correct, there is hardly any subject on which it may not be profitably consulted.

With every nook of Europe and Lesser Asia now familiar, and the Gangetic valley and Upper India so well known through the events of the last twenty years, where can the traveller of culture and observation better betake himself to-day than to that ancient peninsula which, alone of all regions of the Farther East, heard the preaching of an apostle, and where native genius, working in hardest granite, has rivalled the skill and fancy, the boldness and solidity, of Gothic and mediaeval architecture? Especially if, as recommended in the *Handbook*, he goes in the season between November and March, when the air is cooler and the sun's rays least overpowering. Just now the face of the country has assumed its most luxuriant aspect. Over the wide-rolling plains of the interior the many kinds of crops are waving thick and high; the tall *cholam* lifting its rich heads of clustered grain over a horseman's head, the long seed-spikes of the *kambu* covered with delicate purple bloom, the gracefully drooping ears of millet delicately green, so unlike the dry yellow bunches hanging in shops for bird-food; the broad-leaved castor-oil plant, now often grown ornamenteally in gardens—these and numerous other growths diversify mile after mile of the undulating champaign, while in the hollows gleam tanks bordered by vivid green rice-fields and clumps of cocoa-trees and palmyras, amid which a gray pyramidal temple-tower often gives notice of a village. Even the stony uncultivable uplands are now tinged with green and enamelled with small bright flowers; and along the western coast, which the south-west monsoon has been deluging for the last four months, a deep mantle of brightest green has overspread hill and plain—rocks and banks, walls and roofs, all covered with plumy grasses and delicate ferns. Such is the aspect of the country at this season; later in the year, when the dry north-east wind has drained earth and air of moisture, vegetation fades into the white-and-yellow sere.

The *Handbook* guides the visitor over the city of Madras and its sights, which are not many compared with the sister-capitals. There is the fort with its memories and

relics, including St. Mary's Church, now 200 years old. In the quarter called St. Thomé the once-doubting apostle is, with a good show of reason, believed to have sealed his faith by martyrdom; and in the curious church at the Little Mount, four or five miles distant, pilgrims discern the marks of his knees and feet where he knelt in prayer. Passing into the interior, well-devised routes conduct the traveller to all that is best worth seeing. The remarkable sculptures of unknown date and origin at the Seven Pagodas, the forts of old renown, and the vast and magnificent temples which so specially distinguish Southern India are carefully described. The finest and nearly the oldest of these immense edifices, the Great Temple of Tanjur, has become also the most important since the long inscriptions round its base in archaic eleventh-century Tamil have yielded to the unrivalled skill and learning of Dr. Burnell. These inscriptions commemorate Vira Chola (A.D. 1064–1114), certainly the greatest of Hindu monarchs, who alone could claim the title of King of all India, his conquests extending from Oudh to Ceylon. In his reign gold was a common metal; the mines whence the enormous amounts of it must have been drawn have lately been re-discovered. The visitor to the great South-Indian shrines—Chillambram, Rameshwaram, Madura, Shrirangam, and the rest—will be continually amazed at the infinite variety and elegance of the stone-work, pillars and porches, façades and ceilings of endless devices, covered with ornamentation, always original and tasteful. European mediaeval workmen may have equalled the Indian designers in these qualities, but they wrought in softer stone, while the Hindus worked in hardest granite. The old battle-fields and scenes of the early struggles between the British and the French, or Haidar and Tippu, are well described, and those often-repeated engagements at fearful odds clearly recounted, the remembrance of which has now become dim, and thrust farther back by the still fiercer struggle of the great Mutiny. A century hence the stories of Lakhnao and Delhi will perhaps only serve to recal, like the sieges of Trichinapalli, Seringapatam, and Mangalurū at present, the memory and renown of British tenacity and determination.

Nowhere is scenery more beautiful and temperature more delicious than on the ranges of Southern India—"the sweet half-English Neilgherry air," as the Laureate styles it; but in truth the days are rare in England that recal the climate of Indian hills. The *Handbook* conveys a generally good idea of those delightful regions, though we think something more might have been said of the rose and geranium hedges, the wealth of flowers, the hanging woods and verdurous dells of Kunur and Utakamund. We regret to gather that the *cuisine* of the hills is not so satisfactory as at least it used to seem when the mountain air sharpened appetite too keenly to allow the visitor to enquire curiously what was set before him. The often-discussed tribes of the Nilgiris find full and interesting notices in this volume. It seems to have escaped remark that the Hulikal Durg and the Gaganichi Fort, de-

scribed at pp. 286 and 291, are one and the same. The cautions to travellers proceeding from Utakamund to Calicut via the Sispárah Ghát are unfortunately superfluous. Since the railway was opened to the Malabar coast that most romantic and grandest of passes has been forsaken and overgrown by jungle; the travellers' bungalow at the head of the ghát was burnt down some years ago, and the tourist in search of sport and sublime scenery must take tents, and would find December and January the most favourable months, being clear and dry, not "rainy," as stated in the *Handbook*.

The great Animalai range, which, with its off-shoot, the Palni, stretches a long mountain barrier on the south, facing the Nilgiris, with the wide plain of Koimbatúr between, has hitherto been imperfectly explored; probably not more than twenty Europeans have traversed the highest part of the range, including "Michael's Valley" (pp. 280-81). We think the author mistaken in saying that "the high lands of the Animalai are quite capable of cultivation, and are as habitable as the Nilgiris, though less cool and 2,000 feet lower in elevation." In point of fact, the High Animalai is uninhabited and uncultivated from the same cause as the Kundahs, or south-western portion of the Nilgiris, which protects the latter from the full force of the monsoon, just as the Animalai shields the Palni plateau, which, as well as the Nilgiri, is studded with villages; while the Kundahs and the Animalai are wholly uninhabited, being insupportably swept by the south-west monsoon. With respect to elevation, we believe that Michael's Valley and the great Akka Peak which overlooks it are little lower than Utakamund and Doddabettá; and the last-named summit, long regarded as the highest in the Presidency (8,610 feet), has now been dethroned by the Animûdi—*i.e.*, Elephant-ridge—which, separated from Michael's Valley by a tremendous ravine, rises from a lofty plateau in a long hump, just across the Travankor boundary, probably to close upon 9,000 feet. Difficult to approach or to scale, this great eminence, surrounded by precipices and profound ravines, commands a prospect unmatched for picturesque wildness; a mighty forest, stretching far as eye can reach, covers a labyrinth of lower hills and ranges, with here and there a rocky ridge or grassy knoll breaking through the leafy canopy.

Passing along the western or Malabar coast, the Jain remains in South Kanara receive a fitting notice. It is remarkable how Jain architecture and sculpture excel the work of any other Hindu sect; the graceful and beautifully decorated monolithic pillars at Mulki, Mudubidri, and Karkal in Kanara are, we believe, unrivalled in India. It is strange what different impressions may be conveyed by the same object. Of the gigantic image at Karkal of Bâhubalin, a Jain saint, not Gautama Swami, as stated in the *Handbook*, the author writes:—

"It requires but a little stretch of the imagination to suppose that some hellish monster has descended from the dark mountains in the distance to prey on the fair country around. One cannot but feel a sickening sense of the folly and hateful impiety of idolatry while gazing at this demon form" (p. 304).

This mighty colossus, forty-one feet and a-half high, stands erect on a bowl-shaped, rocky hill, enclosed by a crenellated wall, over which it looks like the giant in an enchanted castle of the fairy tale. Looking up to its placid expression and calm gaze directed to the sunny line of the Western Ghâts, no thought of a hellish, demoniac monster suggested itself to us, and "hateful impiety" seems a hard expression to apply to the mild and philosophic Jaina creed. This prodigious statue, the raising of which to its upright position is an inconceivable mechanical feat, with its two brethren, one still greater at Sravana Belgola in Maisur, and another smaller at Yénur, twenty-five miles east of Karkal, not mentioned in the *Handbook*, are the three greatest free-standing monolithic statues in India, and probably in the world. There must be some confusion in the statement that the very remarkable four-sided temple under the statue on the Karkal hill, with a massive projecting portal on each side, each enclosing a life-size triad, not of "black marble," but of burnished copper, is of the same shape as the great temple at Mudubidri, which is oblong, and has but one portal!

Farther to the north the magnificent four-fold Fall of Gersseppa is adequately described, and deservedly declared to be second to none of its kind in the world; all the sublimity and beauty, the awfulness and splendour of falling water are incomparably blended in this marvellous spot, which an artist has declared well repaid him for a journey from Europe undertaken for the express purpose of beholding it. The *Handbook* observes that these wonderful falls are still but little visited; and the author does not appear to have heard of the "Lushington Fall," twelve or fifteen miles farther north on the Taddri River that runs into the sea at Kumpta. Though but a single fall, it is a magnificent sheet of water, rushing down a rocky cleft, and leaping with a mighty plunge of nearly 500 feet into a deeply wooded ravine. In the same neighbourhood is the extraordinary assemblage of rocks known as the Yéni rocks—towering marble spires, crags, and obelisks rising in the most fantastic forms from luxuriant forest.

The volume ends with an account of Haidarábád and the Nizam's Dominions, including the Elura and Ajanta caves, with accurate descriptions of the paintings which are now exciting so much attention. Here, as elsewhere, the traveller can have no better and more convenient guide than Mr. Eastwick.

M. J. WALHOUSE.

*Specimens of Roman Literature: Passages illustrative of Roman Thought and Style, selected from the Works of Latin Authors from the Earliest Period to the Times of the Antonines.* By C. T. Cruttwell, M.A., and Peake Banton, B.A. (Griffin.)

THIS work forms an excellent pendant to Mr. Cruttwell's *History of Roman Literature*. It falls into two main parts—the first, Roman Thought; the second, Roman Style. The former sub-divides itself into three groups—(i.) Passages on Religion, (ii.) Philosophical and Scientific, (iii.) Artistic and Literary. The latter is similarly sub-divided into (1)

Descriptive Passages, (2) Rhetorical, (3) Passages of Wit and Humour.

It will be seen from this abstract that no branch of Roman enquiry has been neglected by the compilers. In fact, they have drawn their materials from the whole range of Roman literature. This alone would make the book useful to that numerous class of students who want either the time to study out-of-the-way writers or the means to procure their works. Schoolmasters and tutors will be grateful for a volume which supplies them at once with passages of every shade of difficulty for testing the most different capacity, or which may be read with advantage in the higher forms of schools when the continued re-perusal of the ordinary school course has produced a feeling of monotony. Some idea of the extent of the work may be formed by anyone who looks at the chronological index of authors on pp. 651-53. It begins with Naevius and ends with Apuleius, from 240 B.C. to 180 A.D. Nor, though thus comprehensive, is it inconvenient or bulky. It might be taken to the fire or read in an easy-chair. There are no notes; but to each passage a heading is prefixed which explains briefly and well its drift and purpose.

Of the selection I can speak very favourably from personal examination. The passages, whether prose or poetry, are always interesting, and illustrative, not only of the authors whence they are drawn, but of the epoch to which they belong. Mr. Cruttwell's own wide reading, which his former work has so satisfactorily proved, has been reinforced and supplemented by that of a Cambridge scholar, Mr. Peake Banton. On the whole, I believe that there is no other book of the kind in this country which can be more safely recommended, either for its breadth, cheapness, or interest to the most varied classes of readers. It is of course not free from misprints, and it might be suggested that a list of these be inserted at the beginning or end of the volume.

R. ELLIS.

*M. Kovalevskago Obstchinnoyé Zemlevladenie, Prichini, Khod i Posledstvia ego Razlozhenia. Chast Pervaya.* [The Communal Tenure of Land: its Causes, Progress, and the Consequences of its Dissolution.] By M. Kovalevski. Part the First.] (Moscow: Th. Müller.)

THE subject of the communal tenure of land was brought prominently forward and forced upon the notice of our countrymen by the state of society which they found existing in India. Attempts to explain what seemed such an abnormal condition of things were made by Colebrooke in his *Essays* and by James Mill in his *History*. So little, however, did the latter understand the system that he compared the position of the Hindoo in this respect with that of the barbarous tribes of Africa (i., 210, where see Horace Wilson's note), and considered that the only real proprietors of land in India were the sovereigns in the different provinces of the country. The same mistake was made by Anthony Possevin, the Jesuit sent to draw Ivan the Terrible to the Church of Rome, as Prof. Kovalevski reminds us when speaking of the

tenure of land in Russia: "Ea re sit ut nemo fere dicere possit sibi quicquam esse proprii et (velit, nolit) quisque ab nutu principis pendeat. . . . Pagos et agros, si cui addititii ad posteros non perveniant, ni confirmetur a principe" (*De Moscovia*, 1630). Prof. Kovalevski speaks somewhat severely of the incapacity of James Mill to understand any tenure of land which was not based upon private ownership, "an incapacity," he adds, "which he shares with all the Bentham school of jurists."

Similar communal tenures existing in Europe were described a few years ago by Sir Henry Maine in his *Ancient Law and Village Communities in the East and West*, and Prof. Stubbs in his *Constitutional History* has something to tell us of the same customs existing among our own forefathers. And, lastly, the Russian institutions have formed the subject of a valuable article in *Macmillan's Magazine* and several pages in his work on *Russia* by Mr. Mackenzie Wallace. It is in this condition that we find the question—to omit some important names for which there is not space—when we have the elaborate work of Prof. Kovalevski cited at the head of our article.

The author in his Preface confesses his great obligations to Sir Henry Maine for information obtained from his published works and received in private conversations, but differs from him as regards the influence of artificial causes in breaking up the communal system of land tenure by the introduction of private ownership and the system of rents. This, then, is the subject to be treated in the present volume, which is but the first part of a larger work. It discusses the effect produced upon these original tenures by the Spaniards in the West Indies, the English in India, and the French in Algeria. Prof. Kovalevski has proposed to himself an extensive task, and he intends to carry it out by means of the comparative historical method. He considers that the subject has as yet been handled in little better than a *dilettante* fashion, and has accordingly got together a great amount of materials whereupon to base his inductions. He has visited many of the public libraries of Europe for this purpose, especially that of the India Office in London, where he has read through a great deal of correspondence, frequent references to which will be found in his notes, although he avows at the beginning that he intends to be very chary of quotations, so as not to swell the bulk of the volume. His applications for information from Switzerland, where the communal system exists in many of the cantons—Uri and Unterwalden among others—were on the whole successful.

"Favourable answers were not slow in making their appearance; a categorical refusal was only met with in the case of some of the communes of the Forest cantons, which jealously guarded their internal arrangements from the control, as they imagined, of the Federal Government."

He has accumulated about 200 statutes referring to communal customs in Switzerland alone.

My readers will see at once that this promises to be a work of the greatest utility to all those engaged in the study of Aryan institutions. I hope that it may speedily find a translator and be used as a text-book in our universities,

that the communal tenure of land existed at one time throughout Europe is pretty generally known. To say nothing of Switzerland and Russia, previously mentioned, we have traces of its prevalence among the Celts, and it is still recognised in some of the Slavonic countries subject to Austria. There are remains of it to be found at the present day even in our own country, in the "lot meadows" or "lammas lands" in many counties. Here, during a certain part of the year, the land is allowed to be common property.

The Introduction to Prof. Kovalevski's book takes a thoroughly scientific survey of the question. He traces the rise of the elements which break up the commune, the growth of the aristocratic and sacerdotal classes, followed by that of the artisans, and the gradual conceptions of inheritance and succession. Communism as existing among the Red Indians is then examined, their system of distribution of booty gained in hunting and fishing, &c. For this the author has laid under contribution the most valuable works which have recently appeared on the aborigines, especially that of Bancroft. Among the Esquimaux there is a threefold division of property—personal, family, and communal. Under the first class come clothing, the fishing boat with its belongings, the implements necessary for whaling, an awl, and some ropes made out of whaleskin. Many tribes of Indians, without altogether abandoning their nomad life, betake themselves to the cultivation of the earth at particular seasons. They sow a little piece of prairie land with maize, and when they have gathered the crop they occupy themselves in hunting again.

The second chapter treats of the policy of the Spaniards toward the conquered inhabitants of the West Indies and on the American continent. The terrible depopulation which these countries underwent in consequence of the cruelty and selfishness of the invaders is discussed, with copious references to the original Spanish authorities. The chapter on communal lands in India will be especially interesting to English readers. The author has evidently mastered the contents of many of our most important Indian documents. Concerning the dissolution of the village community in that country, he says (p. 85):—

"In this way, in the process of its gradual destruction, the village community in India has reached the same condition as we find prevailing in mediaeval Germany, England, or France, and, in the present time, is constantly met in Switzerland. I mean that in which plough-land and meadow-land have been irrecoverably ceded to private individuals, and only the so-called profits continue for the common inheritance of all or each of the holders."

He then proceeds to enumerate these profits or easements from an article in the *Calcutta Review*. Want of space compels us to pass over the chapters on Indian land tenure under the ancient Rajahs, and the changes introduced by Mussulman occupation. In that which deals with the English conquest of India, he speaks favourably of our treatment of subject races, but at the same time considers that in many instances we have failed.

"England is far from looking at her colonies from the same point of view as Spain or France does. She seeks in them, not so much new settlements for her superfluous population, as

new markets for her goods. Her personal interest, therefore, makes her labour for the material prosperity of the natives. If her attempts in this respect have been unsuccessful, if the result appears to be not so much the encouragement of the universal prosperity of the country as the development of social contrasts, the accumulation of great quantities of real property in a few hands, and the formation of a proletariat in the midst of a formerly opulent community, the cause of this lies entirely in her want of appreciation of the conditions of social life, in the violent disruption of the foundations of ages, and the imposition on a country of new forms of society, completely foreign to her history, and formed only on Western European models."

I have translated these remarks of Prof. Kovalevski at length because it is just this part of the book which has a special interest for us Englishmen. Probably everybody has not realised that one of the causes of the depressed state of India has been our disturbance of its land tenure. Colebrooke, in one of his essays written as far back as 1804, had distinctly recommended the creation of a land-holding aristocracy as one of the duties of, and best means of security for, the English Government. To this cause, among others, Prof. Kovalevski traces the constant famines which of late have devastated the country.

After India and the British occupation, he turns to Algeria and the French, remarking that, with the exception of India, no country has preserved so many traces of old forms of land tenure as Algeria. He has made use of the valuable *mémoires* published in France on the condition of the Arabs and Cabyles—publications concerning which he quotes the remark of Renan, that they are so important as to furnish to a certain extent an excuse for the French policy in the conquest of that country. Throughout the book there is a certain tone of contempt for the opinions on property of the school of Adam Smith and Bentham.

Of many of the laws of political economy, he tells us that no one believes them, although they are on everyone's lips (p. 25). Most readers will agree with the view of Sir Henry Maine, that the existence of several property is closely identified with civilisation. He has told us in his *Village Communities* of the obstacles to agricultural improvements which such a state of society creates. We may reasonably expect that a Russian belonging to a country where the system is in daily operation will have many valuable things to tell us about the communal tenure, and, to judge by the present instalment of his work, we are not likely to be deceived. Prof. Kovalevski has already written on the condition of our own labouring classes during the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, and is one of the joint-editors of the *Kriticheskoe Obozrenie* ("Critical Review"), which appears twice a month at Moscow, and contains articles on the most prominent works in English and other foreign literatures.

As it seems *de rigueur* that a reviewer must find some faults in the book of which he writes, I will remark upon two trifling errors which Prof. Kovalevski has made. He invariably mentions Prescott the historian as a Spaniard, and quotes the English translation of his works. W. H. Prescott was, as is pretty generally known, a solicitor of Boston in the United States. Secondly, he re-

peatedly writes of the Governor-General of India at the close of last century as Lord Cornwall (p. 161, &c.); he must certainly mean the Marquis Cornwallis, or Lord Cornwallis, if you will.

WILLIAM R. MORFILL.

NEW NOVELS.

*Madge Dunraven.* By the author of "The Queen of Connaught." (R. Bentley & Son.)

*Cousin Henry.* By Anthony Trollope. (Chapman & Hall.)

*Records of a Stormy Life.* By the author of "Recommended to Mercy." (Hurst & Blackett.)

*High Spirits.* By James Payn. (Chatto & Windus.)

*Tales from Blackwood.* New Series. No. XVIII. (Blackwood.)

POWER and pain are the leading characteristics of the new Irish story by the author of *The Queen of Connaught*. Such an amount of physical suffering and mental agony has not for many a year been compressed within the three volumes of an English novel. Nearly every character in them is in a state of torturing struggle—*Madge Dunraven*, the heroine, with her oath to a homicidal outcast; the good-natured squireen, her uncle, with Irish poverty and English conventionalities; Conn, her cousin, with death and his love for a perjured "Madonna-like" sensualist; that heartless beauty, Rosamond Leigh herself, with her fear lest her secret indulgence in warm embraces should be discovered, and her terror for the just wrath of the man whom she has betrayed almost to death. The most wretched creature of all is the outcast, Matthew Dalton, who has been at war with Fate all his life, and whom, even at the last, Fate disappoints by making an accident of the death at his hands of the man who has ruined his sister. This account of one of his numerous plights may be said to be the keynote of the novel:—

"The lightning flashed into his eyes, and almost blinded him; the heavy rain fell like a torrent upon his threadbare coat; the thunder pealed loud above him. For a moment he veiled with his hand his dazzled, half-blinded eyes, then, as the light quivered and faded, leaving the prospect dank and blackened by the heavy streams of rain, he thrust himself farther under the hedge, in the hope of finding shelter. But the heavy raindrops penetrated the thick hedge and soaked his skin; the dusty road was already thick with brown mud; every rustle of the boughs shook down an additional shower. Still, there was no better shelter nigh, and to make his way now towards the village would be madness. So he drew up his knees, crept closer beneath the rain-sodden hedge, while the water ran in a stream around him from the turned-down brim of his old felt hat."

If, however, this story is till nearly the close one vast wilderness of woe, there are no weaknesses in it. *Madge* and *Conn* are true to the life, and smack of the soil, superstition, and fervour of Ireland. *Rosamond Leigh*—a Cleopatra without the full courage of the flesh, at least in these volumes—though repulsive, is powerfully drawn. The most unsatisfactory character is *Rector Aldyn*, the

English uncle of the young Dunravens. In the first volume he is simply a weak, fanatically circumspect, and not very warm-hearted man, and it is inartistic to make him degenerate in the third into little better than the hypocritical "old rogue" and "devil" that the soured and soaked Dalton would make him out to be. The trial of Conn for murder is in style an advance on anything that has yet been given us by the author of *The Queen of Connaught*, who moreover proves that she has not lost her art of describing the reckless ways, and entering into the soft hearts, of the Irish peasants.

*Cousin Henry* is a story of petty and linked misery most unconscionably long-drawn out in Mr. Trollope's characteristic manner. No other novelist could have racked through two volumes a shivering coward who has not the courage either to destroy or to give up a will unsavourable to himself which he has accidentally discovered. Miss Isabella Brodrick, the cousin of this fly which Mr. Trollope takes such a time in breaking on his wheel, is an old friend with a new name, one of those sensible, tantalising young women who, when they give their hearts away, are not, as one of them says, "missish or coy in their love," but who must surrender only after all relations with their social circle have been satisfactorily adjusted and with the family banners flying. Certainly William Owen is not one of the men who justify an elopement of the Lochinvar order; he is one of those clerical lay-figures on whom Mr. Trollope throws away far too many pleasing girls. The best character in a novel with as thin a plot as we have seen for a long time is Mr. Apjohn, a Welsh lawyer; the only really good scene is that in which, with strong arm and stronger epithets, he pins Henry Jones to the floor. Sentence-spinning to point a moral rather than to adorn a tale threatens to become Mr. Trollope's besetting sin as an artist. It is very marked in *Cousin Henry*.

The author of *Recommended to Mercy* is not improving; and she must be recommended to study human nature, good models, and the English language. The *Records of a Stormy Life* is a long school-girl shriek in Frenchified English about less than nothing. Margaret Barham has two lovers, who become in turn her husband—Bryan Effingham and Alan Carruthers. The one is a maniac, who ought to have been confined in an asylum conducted on principles approved of by Mr. Charles Reade; the other is a cross between a wallflower and an "atomy," just as Margaret herself is a compound of Blanche Amory and Amelia Sedley. Still, she and Carruthers contrive to get up a little second-class Parisian excitement at the end of the third volume, for we are told "she, as she finds herself pressed against his wildly beating heart, while kiss after kiss close fast the lips which quiver with a passion new to her as it is sweet, recognises in him her master." All things considered, too, Carruthers must have been gratified to learn from his wife, in what may correspond in speech to her biographer's italics, that "a virgin heart is that which throbs beneath the pressure of her lover's fond caress." This author should

learn, further, not to talk about "semi-measures," should be more sparing with her poetical quotations, and not overwhelm us with *gracieuseté*, even although "in a châtelaine it is so indispensable." But for the presence in this work of what in the slang of the day is called "potentality," it would not have been worth noticing at all. That "potentality" may develop into power.

*High Spirits* naturally suggests that "stories written in them" will be full of fun of the riotous and elder *Blackwood* sort. It is not so much this as quiet humour poked at common-life blunders and the scientific fads and social enthusiasms of the time that characterises Mr. Payn's readable and chirruppy volumes. When he tries to get—we can scarcely say "rise"—into the Aytoun mood, as in "A Mayfair Mystery," provoked by the visit of the Shah, he is not very successful. But such stories as "A Mediaeval Mistake," "Simpson of Bussorah," "A Quiet Rubber," and "Patient Kitty" are in their several styles very much above the level of the ordinary Christmas or seaside "number." Mr. Payn, however, should eschew two things—punning and moralising on every-day trifles. Byron is hopelessly doomed to misquotation; still it should be borne in mind that it is "ten thousand fleets," not "a thousand ships" (vol. ii., p. 199) that sweep over Ocean in vain. No novelist of the time is ripening so rapidly as Mr. Payn. These stories indicate admirably how far the process has gone.

Lord Winchilsea's ballad of "Lord Hatton" is sprightly and not devoid of humour; and "Adventures with Peter Schlemihl" is a capital piece of grave funning. "Rapping the Question" looks like Aytoun run to seed. The other contents of this number of the new series of "Blackwood Tales" do not call for notice.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

*Translations from Dante, Petrarch, Michel Angelo, and Vittoria Colonna.* (C. Kegan Paul and Co.) It would seem that at the present day Italian sonnets are taking the place which in the last generation was held by Horace, and that no one now feels justified in holding the position of a gentleman and a scholar without translating a few Italian sonnets. Translation is a harmless amusement and possesses great fascinations; but we venture to think that, if it is done, it is well that it be done on some principle, and that the translator should seriously undertake a definite work and try to improve on his predecessors. In the present case, the anonymous translator has flown over the field of Italian literature, and no doubt has given his friends a great idea of his versatility, but he has not even attempted anything that was worth doing. He has translated scraps of the *Divina Commedia*, and of everything else, even to Petrarch's Latin epic of "Africa." Moreover, the translations themselves are nerveless, and read like the productions of a novice who can never forget the difficulties of making things rhyme. The following well-known sonnet of Petrarch, "M'ovesi l' Vecchierel," may be taken as a sample of the volume. The reader will see that it has little poetry, and is confused in itself, through the displacement of the various parts of the picture as they follow one another in Petrarch's lines. In fact, apart from the original, it is almost unintelligible:—

"As when some poor old man, grown pale and gray,  
Sets out from where he lived his whole life-tide,  
And from his little household terrified,  
Foreseeing their dear father's quick decay.  
While his last time elapses, day by day,  
He still drags on from home his ancient side  
As best he can, with strong will fortified,  
Broken by years and weary of the way."  
The fourth line is a particularly unfortunate rendering of the original, which contains no notion either of *foresight* or *decay*, but is simply  
"Che vede il caro padre venir manco."

*The Cause of Colour among Races and the Evolution of Physical Beauty.* By William Sharpe, M.D. (Bogue.) A pamphlet with such a title naturally leads us to expect something like a scientific treatment of the problem with which Dr. Sharpe professes to deal. Instead of "dry light," however, we are merely treated to the author's own subjective notions respecting the loveliness of white as "a symbol of purity and truth," and its consequent fitness to "temporal states of future human attainment." The probable hue of "the Adamite" is seriously discussed, and the exegesis of the curse of Ham introduces sundry reflections upon the presumed relation "between intensity of colour and a certain indifference to the nude condition." So far as Dr. Sharpe has any physical conception on the subject at all, we take it to be that man was originally black; that the black pigment is connected with a power to resist exposure to sun and air; that the xanthochroic race has been evolved from the melanochroic partly by the use of clothing and partly by natural selection; and that reversion to the unclothed condition tends to reproduce the original blackness. But we may be translating Dr. Sharpe's dialect into our own a little too freely. There are some difficulties in the way of accepting this view, such as the presumably light colour of the primitive Celts and Teutons; while on the other hand there are facts which certainly favour it, such as the contrast between the naked Fuegians and the skin-clad Esquimaux. But then the Esquimaux are typical Mongoloids, and the Fuegians typical low-caste Americans; so that race and heredity complicate the problem. On the whole, we should like to see Dr. Sharpe's thesis maintained with fuller knowledge by a competent anthropologist. The only interesting new fact (if it be a fact) which we notice in his pamphlet is the statement that Albino-Hindu children "must be at all times clothed from infancy," while their normally black brothers and sisters can run about naked with impunity. Dr. Sharpe has resided in India, but it would be desirable to see his observation corroborated. Writers of his type are a little apt to be carried away by their preconceptions into serious fallacies of non-observation. With them, above all other men, it is true that *instantia contradictoria non movet*.

THOUGH "essay" comes from the Low-Latin *exagium* (see Littré and Burgy), and not *exagmenare*, as Prof. Meiklejohn says it does at p. 120 of his edition of *King Lear*; though "sweetheart" is not "corrupt for sweetard" (a fancy form), p. 129, as the usage of Chaucer and other Early-English authors amply proves; though "tything" (the Anglo-Saxon *teof-ing*, *tið-ing*) does not come "from *ty*, the Danish for *ten*"\* (p. 138), as Mr. Meiklejohn asserts it does; and though there are some more slips in his little book, yet Mr. Meiklejohn's school edition of *King Lear* (W. and R. Chambers) may be pronounced a good piece of work. His carefulness of statement about Shakspere's use

\* "This is the *ty* found in *twenty*," adds Mr. Meiklejohn. Does he, then, conceive that the Modern-English *twenty* was imported from Denmark, where it is *tyve*, and that the *twenti* of the Saxon Chronicle is not the Anglo-Saxon *twentig*?

of words is a pleasing contrast to Mr. Swinburne's recklessness. We are glad to see, too, that though his prefatory note states that "the analysis of character . . . it has been thought better to leave to the teacher," he does yet rightly give in his Introduction a good though rapid sketch of the characters of Lear, Goneril, Regan, Kent, the Fool, and Edmund, and of the lesson of the play. It is a pity that the sketch is not fuller. The "Plan of Study for Perfect Possession" of the play is excellent, and so is the direction: "The student ought, first of all, to read the play as a pleasure; then to read it over again with his mind upon the characters and the plot; and, lastly, to read it for the meanings, grammar, &c."

*Figurative Language: its Origin and Constitution.* By Leo H. Grindon, author of *Manchester Banks and Bankers, &c.* (James Speirs.) This work, the Preface tells us, is "essentially a revised edition of one printed under the same title in 1850"—printed, not published. We are quite of opinion that it would have been better if the "revised edition," too, had been only printed, if printed at all. The fact is, Mr. Grindon is not equal to his subject. For its adequate treatment a moderate amount of scholarship and learning is really necessary; and it is impossible to turn over these pages without seeing that their author is very meagrely furnished in this respect.

"The object of the book being to show that the study of figurative language introduces us, by new avenues, to the noblest themes on which the mind can employ itself, very frequent references are made to Scripture. Being written, not for the vulgar and superficial, but for the well taught and aspiring, I have not hesitated either to print the Greek words required for illustration in their proper classical character. To those who are unacquainted with the Greek letters, I have simply to recommend the learning—a matter of few hours only."

A grotesque passage this. What point is there in learning the Greek characters if one knows no Greek? The deep suspicions as to Mr. Grindon's Greek scholarship excited by this odd way of speaking are miserably justified by his blunders when he does not hesitate to print Greek words. There is no such word in Greek as *καταρράπαστον*; it is inaccurate to say that "the old Greek name for the honey-bee was indifferently *mellissa* and *mellitta*"; Διὸς δὲ ἐτελέσθη βουλῆς does not mean "the will of God decreed it," &c., &c. And what shall be said of this sort of thing: "The verbs to *be*, *bide*, and *abide* are also originally derived from *ab*, father, since being, that is, life in its highest quality and vigour, is in paternity naturally implied"? What can be said except that it is a sheer waste of type and paper?

WE have to thank the Delegates of the Clarendon Press for placing within everybody's reach a fourteenth-century translation of the New Testament. It is the later of the two Wycliffite versions—that is, Wycliffe's version as revised by Purvey, somewhat awkwardly described on the title-page as "According to the version of John Wycliffe, about A.D. 1380, and revised by John Purvey about A.D. 1388." Both the Wycliffite versions are given in the splendid work edited by Forshall and Madden, 1850; the earlier, at least a part of it, in that by Bosworth and Waring, 1865; the later in Bagster's *Hexapla*, 1841; to say nothing of earlier issues. Now for the first time Purvey's version appears by itself in a handy and inexpensive form (Lewis' edition of 1731 was in folio, and the reprint of it, 1810, in quarto), well and carefully printed. Scarcely to be exaggerated is the service done to the study of our language, not to speak of other things, by thus making generally accessible one of its most important specimens. The true way now to accelerate

progress in that study is not talking about our old writers but letting them talk for themselves. The true way of making progress is not listening to what is said about them, but listening to themselves. More first-hand knowledge is wanted. Our handbooks of literature are commonly filled with second- and third-hand learning. Yet there is a world of difference between reading of a work and reading it. There is not a page in this excellent reprint that is not full of information and suggestion for the intelligent scholar. Certainly not less than Chaucer's is the Wycliffite language "a well of English undefiled," whose waters it is good to drink. Prof. Skeat points out in the Introduction some of the differences between the earlier version and the revised. Purvey's own words might well have been quoted in illustration. His theory of translation was far in advance of Wycliffe's, and his practice is better. It is a curious sign of the vigorous intellectual movement of the age we may call the Chaucerian that a version of about 1388 should so much surpass in mastery of the translator's craft one of about 1380. That "one simple creature of God," as Purvey quaintly styles himself, considered well and profitably what he had to do.

"It is to know," he writes in his Prologue, "that the best translating out of Latin into English is to translate after the sentence and not only after the words, so that the sentence be as open, either opener, in English as in Latin, and go not far from the letter; and if the letter may not be sued [followed] in the translating, let the sentence ever be whole and open, for the words owe to serve to the intent and sentence, and else the words be superfluous either false."

Clearly Purvey deserves to be better known than he is among the thinkers and scholars who are the crowning glory of "Middle English." We strongly recommend this volume to everybody.

*Attic Nights*, by Mr. Charles Mills (Chatto and Windus), is an attempt to continue the *Noctes Ambrosianae* of Wilson. The old persons of these noisy dialogues are made to discuss modern books and theories. They have lost their humour, and left their Toryism in Hades. The result is that we have Mr. Mills' rather commonplace views of outworn topics cut up into lengths and attributed to North and the Shepherd. Sufficient for the century are the *Noctes Ambrosianae* of the past. Mr. Mills will find the method of A. K. H. B. more nearly within reach of his imitation, though a cursory perusal of his book reveals to us no reason why he should write at all. He may find an audience, however, and it is certain that his book can do his readers no harm.

*With the Armies of the Balkans and at Gallipoli in 1877-78.* By Lieut.-Col. Fife-Cockson. (Cassells.) This volume gives a good insight into the general condition of the Turkish troops, and the manner in which they are shifted and handled by their pashas in the face of a formidable enemy. It contains, moreover, a spirited account of some particular movements during the late Russo-Turkish War, and especially of two remarkable "situations," of which the scene of one is laid near the Shipka Pass, and of the other at Kamarli, or the base points east and west of the triangle of which Plevna is the apex. Col. Fife-Cockson was appointed an additional military attaché to Her Majesty's Embassy at Constantinople in May 1877, and found himself, at forty-eight hours' notice, leaving London by rail with three other well-known British officers, all bound for the city of the Sultan. After employment, in the first instance, amid the indoor archives of the "Chancellerie," and, secondly, in an outdoor inspection of Gallipoli, he received the ambassador's instructions "to join the head-quarters

of the army of the Balkans, and report upon its movements, organisation, and every subject of military interest connected with it." Thither he proceeded accordingly, falling in with Sulaiman Pasha at the little station of Kara Bunar, accompanying him into Eski Zara on the capture of that place, and subsequently moving on with his force to Yeni Zara and the immediate neighbourhood of the Shipka. A week's fighting at the latter pass in August, and the Turkish assault upon the Russian works there on the 17th of September, are described with the clearness and precision of a professional critic. Summoned to the Embassy again in October, he took advantage of passing through Adrianople to make the acquaintance of Ahmed Vefik Pasha, the governor. In pronouncing his excellency to be "a person of the highest cultivation," he has merely confirmed the verdict of Europeans who have been intimately associated for years with this distinguished official. Late in November, Col. Fife-Cookson was despatched to the army at the Orkhane Pass, westward of his former position; and on the 2nd of December he had joined Mehemed Ali's camp at Kamarli. The pasha in command was apparently a man of despondent mood; yet his Turks were capable of much, and could prove their devotion as well as capability in soldiering. He was eventually relieved by Shakir Pasha; but at the close of the year 1877, the Russians pressed on more closely than ever to their opponents, and probabilities, such as the passage of the Balkans and advance to Adrianople became, as it were, imminent realities. Our author's orders were to "avoid being surrounded and captured"—a proceeding which might entail inconvenience on the Embassy—so he had no resource but to quit the camp, which he did on the 30th of December. His journey to Gallipoli is interesting and well told; but the war was then virtually over, for there was no longer any speculation possible as to the winning side. The chances of victory or defeat had been declared in favour of Russia. One brief passage may be extracted from the book, referring to Lady Strangford's hospital at Sofia:—

"It was a model of cleanliness, comfort, and cheerfulness, and was evidently fully appreciated by the Turkish sick and wounded who were so fortunate as to be treated there. Much has been said regarding the prejudice of the Turks against amputation. Dr. Stevenson, Lady Strangford's physician in charge of the hospital, who was good enough to accompany me, informed me that it almost entirely depended upon the way in which the matter was explained to the wounded man by the interpreter. Dr. Stevenson had found that all the men asked by one interpreter consented, while those asked by another had refused to undergo the necessary operation. Of course the more persuasive interpreter was always employed in such cases after this was observed."

We recommend Col. Fife-Cookson's book all the more earnestly from the spirit in which it is written. In his criticism of men and measures there is no ungenerous or offensive condemnation; and, if he tells unpleasant truths, we feel that they are truths and that it is well they should be told. His plain and unadorned style is admirably suited to a soldier's narrative.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

THE Rev. W. Houghton has just completed a little book entitled *How to Teach Botany*, which will form part of a series published by the National Society.

MESSRS. PICKERING have in the press a volume of *Songs of Society from Anne to Victoria*, selected and arranged, with notes and introduction, by Mr. W. Davenport Adams. The volume, which will be devoted to the poetry of

fashionable life, will contain numerous pieces by living authors.

THE Hibbert Lectures of 1879, being Prof. Le Page Renouf's lectures on "Ancient Egypt and its Religion," are in the press, and will be published shortly by Messrs. Williams and Norgate, uniform with Prof. Max Müller's lectures in the Chapter House at Westminster.

THE revision of the Singhalese version of the Bible is stated to be now nearly completed.

PROF. HODGSON is understood to be busy with his long-promised edition of Samuel Bailey's collected works.

*Golden Childhood*, the successful magazine for children issued by Messrs. Ward, Lock and Co., will appear next year in an enlarged form as a halfpenny weekly publication of eight pages, with illustrations. The monthly parts, price threepence, will be further enriched by the addition of coloured pictures.

THE Delegates of the Clarendon Press have in preparation a work which will be of much interest to the public who are already familiar with their recent edition of Finlay's *History of Greece*. Its subject is *Italy and its Invaders*, and the aim of its author, Mr. T. Hodgkin, Fellow of University College, London, has been to trace the effect on the history of Italy of the successive waves of barbaric invasion which swept over the country between the age of Theodosius and that of Charles the Great. The first two volumes, which are nearly ready, and which cover the last century of the Western Empire (A.D. 376-476), deal respectively with the Visigoths and with the Huns and Vandals.

THE winter session of the Ruskin Society of Glasgow (the Society of the Rose) was opened on Tuesday evening by an address from the president, Mr. William Smart, on "John Ruskin: his Life and Work."

MESSRS. LEE AND SHEPARD announce *Who Wrote it?* by the late Mr. William A. Wheeler, revised and edited by Mr. Charles G. Wheeler.

WE are informed that Mrs. H. Bennett-Edwards, author of *A Tantalus Cup*, &c., has in the press a new novel entitled *In Sheep's Clothing*, to appear early in the present month.

In addition to previous announcements Messrs. Macmillan and Co. will publish the following between the present time and the end of the year:—A popular treatise *On the Use and Preservation of the Eyesight*, with diagrams, by K. Brudenell Carter, M.D., F.R.S.; a revised and enlarged issue, with illustrations, of Prof. Ray Lankester's lecture on *Degeneration* delivered at the British Association meeting in August; and a new book entitled *The Manliness of Christ*, by Thomas Hughes, Q.C., author of *Tom Brown's Schooldays*.

AMONG the Christmas gifts for the present year, one of the most popular can scarcely fail to be the "Handy-Volume" edition of the complete works of Charles Dickens. Messrs. Bickers and Son have arranged with Messrs. Chapman and Hall for the sale in the country and colonies of this edition, which will be printed from a new font of type by Messrs. Clay, Son and Taylor, and will be ready immediately.

MESSRS. GRIFFITH AND FARRAN will shortly publish a book entitled *On the Leads; or, What the Planets say*. The object of the work is to bring the planets of our system into nearer acquaintance, making each give an account of itself to a little girl who watches them through her father's telescope on the leads of the house, their mythological character being made the mouthpiece of their astronomical and physical history. It is written and illustrated by Mrs. Butson.

MESSRS. R. LEYLAND AND SON, Corn Market,

Halifax, are about to publish by subscription twenty-five views of ancient buildings, illustrative of the domestic architecture of the parish of Halifax, by John Leyland. Its size will be oblong folio, uniform with Mr. Horner's *Buildings in the Town and Parish of Halifax*, published by them in 1835. Views of the following buildings, with others, will appear:—Barkisland: Barkisland Hall; Elland: interior of New Hall; Erringden: Great House; Greetland: Clay House, Sunny Bank from the northwest; Halifax: Mulecure Hall (as it was), Swan Inn and adjacent houses (now destroyed), ancient building, old market (restored); Midgley: Kershaw House, Broadfold (now destroyed), interior of Brearley Hall (restored); Norland: Binroyde, Norland Hall; Southowram: Shibden Hall from the court-yard, ancient house in the park; Sowerby: Hollinhey, interior of upper room Bentley Royd; Soyland: Swift Place. The book will be ready in December.

THE new number of the *Journal of Philology* has an important feature in the first instalment of the notes on Aristophanes collected by the late Mr. W. G. Clark, for the edition of that author on which he was engaged for many years, but which was, unhappily, never completed. The notes now published are on the *Acharnians*, and contain, beside valuable textual and grammatical criticism, a good deal of illustrative commentary on points of history and archaeology.

THE Cambridge University Commissioners, a correspondent writes, are said to have agreed on their statutes for the reform of the university. We regret to hear that they only propose to devote less than a tenth of the income of the colleges to university purposes. The proportion should surely have been a fourth. But with this "less than a tenth" a good deal in the right direction will be done—new professorships will be created, old ones more largely endowed; a new class of professors' assistants or "readers" will be made, who will obviate the necessity of students having recourse to private coaches; the inter-collegiate lecturers will be affiliated to the university as university lecturers. There will be one chief Council of Studies, and each faculty will have its own board. The income of the professors will be substantially increased, and that of the readers will probably be about £400 a-year, in addition to the fellowships that most of them will probably hold. Sinecures and non-residence are not allowed. The future of the university is placed in the hands of its Council of Studies, and if only broad-minded men are elected to that all will go well.

AT the next meeting of the New Shakspere Society Mr. Furnivall will read a short paper on Puck's "I do wander everywhere swifter than the moon's sphere," a passage which seems not to have been rightly explained by any editor of the *Midssummer Night's Dream*. At the same meeting will be given the results of Mr. Pulling's application of Prof. Ingram's "speech-ending test" to twenty of Shakspere's plays in all of his four periods, according to the text of the Leopold Shakspere. Mr. Pulling has resigned his professorship of English history and literature in the Yorkshire College, Leeds, and is now one of the lecturers at Queen's College, Oxford.

MR. SAYCE writes to the *Times*:—

"May I venture to appeal to the public on behalf of a tour of exploration in Biblical lands, in which Mr. W. St. Chad Boscawen is at present engaged? Through the kindness of a few friends, funds have been raised to carry him as far as Beyrouth, whence he hopes to travel through Northern Syria and the Tigris-Euphrates Valley, visiting and examining on his way the sites of Carchemish and other Hittite cities, Nineveh, Calah, Assur (the ancient Assyrian capital),

Balawat, and Bagdad. Bagdad will be a centre for exploring Ur (the birthplace of Abraham), Erech, and other Babylonian cities. The success of the expedition will, of course, largely depend on the funds at Mr. Boscowen's disposal, and I venture to hope, therefore, that he will be assisted in his work by those interested in the archaeology of the East. Subscriptions will be received by the treasurer of the fund, Mr. Edmond Beales, Osborn House, Bolton Gardens South, South Kensington."

PROF. MAYOR, of Cambridge, has given the Philological Society's dictionary the benefit of his famed collection of rare words, and has sent the editor references for several of the curious—nay, outrageous—coinages in the list of Dictionary Desiderata in the last number of *Notes and Queries*. We shall be curious to see the authorities for some of the worst specimens.

PART II. of Prof. Skeat's *English Etymological Dictionary* (Dor.—Lit.) was expected by November 1.

MR. CHARLES H. EDEN'S novel, *Ula: a Tale of Cetewayo and the Zulus*, which has reached a second edition in this country, is being translated into Italian.

DURING the winter months lectures will be delivered at the Cavendish Rooms every Sunday evening at eight o'clock by one section of the Positivist community. Dr. Bridges, Prof. Beesly, Mr. Frederic Harrison, and Mr. Vernon Lushington will be the lecturers. Dr. Bridges will deliver the first lecture on November 2, and Mr. Harrison will deliver a New Year's address on January 1 at five o'clock.

"A COUNTRY PARSON" writes:—

"If Prince L. L. Bonaparte will take the trouble to look at so common a book as Procter's *History of the Book of Common Prayer* he will find that the etymology which he suggests for Whitsunday is by no means new—dating, in fact, from the fourteenth century."

HERREN SCHMIDT UND GUENTHER, of Leipzig, announce as in preparation *Indien in Wort und Bild: eine Schilderung des indischen Kaiserreiches*, by Emil Schlagintweit, with about 400 illustrations.

MESSRS. W. SWAN SONNENSCHEIN AND ALLEN will issue immediately Kate Freiligrath-Kroeker's *Fairy Plays for Children*, containing the authorised dramatisation of Mr. Dodgson's *Alice*. The publication of the book has been somewhat delayed by the engraving of Miss Sibree's drawings which are to accompany the work.

MR. ALBERT ALBERG'S collection of Swedish tales for children, translated, will also be published shortly by Messrs. W. Swan Sonnenschein and Allen. Its English title will be *Chit Chat by Flick: Tea-time Tales for Young Little Folks and Young Old Folks*, and it will contain about twenty-five illustrations.

The same publishers also announce as in preparation the second volume of Grimm's *Teutonic Mythology*, of which volume i. was issued last week; and series ii. of Dr. Bennett's *Alpine Plants painted from Nature by Sebott*, to contain 100 coloured plates.

MESSRS. GRIFFITH AND FARRAN, whose name since the time of Oliver Goldsmith has been identified with the production of books for the young, intend to begin with the coming year the publication of a new penny weekly entitled *The Union Jack: Tales for British Boys*, edited by Mr. W. H. G. Kingston. The venture will have the distinctive character of being devoted entirely to the publication of serial tales, and it will thus, it is hoped, enter more directly into competition with the pernicious literature supplied so liberally in that form to the rising generation.

MR. ROBERT GIFFEN, whose writings on financial subjects are well known, has in the

press a volume entitled *Essays in Finance*, which will deal with such subjects as "The Cost of the Franco-German War," "The Depreciation of Gold since 1848," "The Liquidations of 1873-76," "Foreign Competition," "Taxes on Land," "The Reduction of the National Debt," &c. Messrs. Bell and Sons will publish the volume.

MR. P. A. DANIEL'S "Time Analysis of *1 Henry VI.*" (read with the time analysis of the other histories before the New Shakspere Society on June 13) was read before the Clifton Shakspere Society on October 25. Mr. John Williams read "A Brief Summary of Opinion on the Authorship of *1 Henry VI.*" and Mr. L. M. Griffiths a note "On the Words 'Braves'" (III. ii. 123), "Gleeks" (III. ii. 123), "Lither" (IV. vii. 21)."

THE trustees of the British Museum may be congratulated on their public spirit in trying, during the past fortnight, a course of experiments with the electric light from apparatus constructed by Messrs. Siemens and Halske, of Berlin. Four burners have been suspended from the roof of the Reading-Room, and are lit from a few minutes before five until seven o'clock. The volumes in the Reference Library ranged on the shelves around the room are available for all readers until the minute of closing, but no books can be obtained from the interior of the library after half-past four o'clock, and all volumes taken out before that time must be returned at least half-an-hour before the time of shutting the building. These regulations will be unavoidable until the electric light shall have been introduced into the remotest recesses of the interior of the Museum, and the trustees would not be justified in incurring the large expense for this improvement, however desirable it may seem to most scholars, until the light itself shall have been brought to a greater state of perfection. At present it varies not unfrequently in colour and steadiness, showing at times an improper tendency to "start into life and make the readers start." If the experiment should appear to the trustees of sufficient public advantage to justify its continuance in its existing form, they might probably be induced to allow readers of considerable standing to ask through the medium of the post for any books which they may desire. On one of the evenings during this week more than a hundred and fifty readers might be seen within the Reading-Room at a quarter to six, enjoying the advantages which the liberality of the trustees has extended to them, and it is evident that, as the knowledge of the alteration in the hours of the Museum attains greater publicity, this number will in a short time be considerably augmented.

M. L'ABBÉ ALBANÈS has brought out at Marseille *La Vie de Sainte-Douceline, Fondatrice des Béguines de Marseille*, written in Provençal in the thirteenth century, and now first published, with a French translation.

THE Library of the Learned Societies is now in course of removal from the Ministry of Public Instruction to the Institute. It contains about 15,000 volumes of the *Proceedings* of all the learned societies of France and the colonies.

M. ULYSSE ROBERT has published (Paris: A. Picard and H. Champion) the first fascicule of his *Inventaire sommaire des Manuscrits des Bibliothèques de France dont les Catalogues n'ont pas été imprimé*, dealing with the libraries of Agen, Aire, Aix, Ajaccio, Alençon, Algiers, Arbois, Argentan, Arles, and the Arsenal at Paris.

THE reception of M. Taine at the French Academy has been postponed to January 15. That of M. d'Audiffret-Pasquier will probably take place shortly after.

CHARLES KINGSLEY'S *Life and Letters* are being translated into German, Adolf Seubert

is translating Beaumont and Fletcher's *Philaster*, &c.

IN the last number of the *Nuova Antologia* Signor Bonghi has published an amusing and learned article, "A spasso per l' Engadina," in which he discusses the Romanian and Ladin dialects of the Engadine, and gives lively descriptions of this curious little territory.

LESSING'S *Laocon* has just appeared in Italian; the translator is Signor Persico.

ALEXANDRE DUMAS is at work upon a new comedy which is to deal with a nineteenth-century Tartuffe.

WE understand that Messrs. Cassell, Petter, Galpin and Co. will have ready for publication during the course of next week Mr. Escott's *England: its People, Polity, and Pursuits*.

THE widow of Adolph Strodtmann, the biographer of Heine, desires it to be known that she is in possession of a lock of hair that was cut from the poet's head after death, and also of an oil-portrait of Heine painted by Ludwig Gassen, of Munich, representing him in his twenty-eighth year. She is anxious to part with these two relics to amateurs of the poet, for "amateur prices"—whatever that may mean. Offers are to be addressed to her, care of Dr. Engel, 35 Königin-Augusta Strasse, Berlin.

ENCOURAGED by the orders received in advance for the revised reprint of Sir W. Harcourt's speeches (the issue of which has been unavoidably delayed), Mr. H. J. Infield, of 160 Fleet Street, announces a pamphlet, uniform in size and price, containing a reprint of the addresses delivered in Manchester on October 24 and 25 by Lord Hartington and Mr. Bright. The pamphlet will be produced as soon as the revision of the addresses by the respective speakers will permit.

THE *Alt-Preussische Monatschrift* has an interesting article by Dr. Strebitzki on the social condition of Northern Europe in the middle of the seventeenth century. The article is founded on the journal of the Frenchman Ogier, who visited those regions and especially stayed in Danzig; his journal was published at Paris in 1656. Herr Blell-Tüngen has an article which will interest archaeologists on "The Frankish Shields of the Sixth Century." He discusses their shape, manufacture, and ornamentation, and illustrates the life and warfare of the Frankish tribes in early days.

THE Council of the Folk-Lore Society have now made arrangements for holding a session of evening meetings for the reading and discussion of papers. The print of the Aubrey MS. is nearly ready for final revision, and the *Folk-Lore Record*, vol. ii., is also nearly through the printers' hands. This volume will contain, among other papers, one by Mr. H. C. Coote on the "Neo-Latin Fay"; on "Cuckoo Superstitions," by Mr. J. Hardy; and four transcripts made by the late Thomas Wright for one of Mr. Thoms' early publications.

IN the *Rivista Europea* of October 16, Signor Barbiola begins an article on Cecco d' Ascoli and the growing literature of Italy at the end of the thirteenth century.

MESSRS. JAMES BLACKWOOD AND CO. have in preparation *My Wanderings in Persia*, with illustrations and a map showing the boundary line of Russia in Central Asia and the English eastern line; and *A Sinful Woman*, by the Rev. J. T. Wollaston.

WE have received *Literatur der sogenannten Lehnin'schen Weissagung*, dargestellt von Dr. E. W. Sabell (Heilbronn: Henninger); *On Phthisis and the Supposed Influence of Climate*, by W. Thomson (Melbourne: Stillwell);

*Geschichte der christlichen Religionsphilosophie seit der Reformation*, von G. Ch. Bernhard Pünjer, 1. Bd. (Nutt); Blackie's Comprehensive School Series, Fourth Reader (Blackie); the Battersea Series of Standard Reading Books for Boys, compiled by Evan Daniel, Books V. and VI. for Standards V. and VI. (Stanford); *Guide to the Choice of Classical Books*, by J. B. Mayor, second edition (Bell); *Vaccination Tracts, Preface and Supplement* (W. Young); *The Casket*, by Richard de Hopwas (Tamworth); *Education, and What it ought to Consist in* (Glasgow: Porteous Bros.); Mr. Swinburne's "Flat Burglary" on Shakspeare, by F. J. Furnivall (Trübner); *Water for Nothing*, by Shirley Hibberd (Effingham Wilson); *Posting-Proofs* (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.); *Pages from the Autobiography of a Convert to Rome*, by W. N. (Williams and Norgate); *Three Sermons*, by John Morgan (Newman); *Die ökonomische Lage der Armenier in der Türkei*, von Dr. K. Arzruni (St. Petersburg); *Proceedings of the Royal Artillery Institution, Woolwich*, Vol. X., No. 7; *Der Gott des neunzehnten Jahrhunderts*, von E. Oelsner (Nutt); &c.

## NOTES OF TRAVEL.

WE regret to learn that, in consequence of a protracted and severe illness, partly due to our inhospitable climate, Major A. de Serpa Pinto has been compelled to return to Portugal. Before his departure he had completed a portion of his account of his journey across Africa; but, having regard to the impaired state of his health and the time that will necessarily be occupied in translation, we fear that it will hardly be possible for him to publish his work this year.

STANFORD'S *Library Map of the World*, on Mercator's Projection, and in four large sheets, is a useful publication, supplying a vast amount of information in a clear and perspicuous manner. The British possessions stand forth prominently in red; the ocean mail routes and submarine telegraphs are shown. The regions of trade winds and monsoons are clearly indicated by tints. Special care has been devoted to a delineation of the ocean currents. Mr. Stanford has abandoned the broad belts of our ordinary maps, and adopted instead the short wavy lines first introduced, we believe, by the Hydrographical Office. This method may be less showy than the conventional one in use hitherto, but, being far more pliant, it admits of greater accuracy in the delineation, and is certainly deserving the preference in all cases in which it is desired to give something more than the broad facts of oceanic circulation. Prof. Nordenskiöld's last map of the north coast of Siberia has been utilised, although elsewhere we might point out a few sins of omission or commission hardly to be wondered at when we consider the time a work of this kind must have been in hand. The nomenclature is "popular"—i.e., devoid of system. In the Pacific, for instance, a preference has, as a rule, been given to the names bestowed by European navigators. In the case of a map intended for popular use this system, or rather want of system, has much to recommend it; but we do not see why Mr. Stanford should spell Okotsk, Nijne, or Iakutsk instead of Okhotsk, Nishni, or Yakutsk, which is more correct without being pedantic.

STANFORD'S *Tourist's Map of the Isle of Wight*, on the scale of one inch to a mile, will render good service to visitors to that delightful island, more especially as it is accompanied by thirty pages of descriptive letterpress, which supplies ample information on all points likely to interest the bulk of holiday-makers.

PÈRE DUPARQUET, who has travelled for some time in that part of Western Africa which lies to the north of the Orange River, is now

engaged in forming a mission station in Ovambo-land, a tract of country to the south of the River Cunene between 14° and 18° east longitude. Concurrently with the receipt of this news, the new number of the French Geographical Society's *Bulletin* has come to hand, containing the first instalment of an account by the Abbé Durand of Père Duparquet's journeys in South Africa based on his own letters. It may also be mentioned that the same *Bulletin* contains the Abbé Desgodins' notes of his journeys between Tachienlu and Bathang in Eastern Thibet.

THE Sultan of Zanzibar has, we hear, been making some attempt to open out the coal region in the south of his territory on the mainland. The coal is found on the upper portion of the Rovuma River and on its tributary, the Liende; but, as the deposits lie to the west of the rapids, which are only passable for native canoes, and probably 160 miles from the coast, it is feared that they cannot be turned to profitable account.

JUST before his departure for Zanzibar last spring, the late Dr. Mullens compiled for the London Missionary Society an account of the mission in Central Africa from the letters and journals of the missionaries, which he illustrated with a portion of Mr. Stanley's large map, corrected by himself according to later authorities.

MM. HACHETTE ET CIE. send us M. Victor Largeau's work on his travels in the Algerian Sahara, entitled *Le Pays de Rirha Ouargla: Voyage à Rhadames*. The tract of country to the exploration of which M. Largeau has for some time devoted himself in the face of great difficulties lies at the south-east of the French Algerian possessions on both sides of the border, and we learn from the concluding lines of this volume that M. Largeau is contemplating a third expedition as soon as he can raise the necessary funds, so that there will soon be but little left for future travellers to do in that quarter. The present work contains several illustrations and a map of the central and northern Sahara. The portion of the book which is of the greatest general interest is that dealing with the present condition of the desert, M. Roudaire's inland sea, and the Trans-Sahara Railway.

*Le Trans-Saharanien* is the title of a brochure published (Paris: Pérois) by M. Gazeau de Vautaubert, president of the commission appointed by the Paris Society of Commercial Geography to deal with the question of a railway across the African desert.

THE Colonial Government of Victoria have just published an excellent large-scale map, entitled *Continental Australia*, which is based on the most recent information and materials supplied by the Survey Departments of the various colonies. On it are shown railways, electric telegraph lines, and the routes of over forty exploring expeditions between 1817 and 1878. The late date to which the information is brought down will be readily understood when we mention that Mr. Vere Barclay's survey last year of the absolutely unknown tract of Central Australia between Alice Springs, on the overland telegraph line, and the Queensland border is laid down in detail. This important map has been constructed and engraved at the Department of Lands and Survey, Melbourne, under the direction of Mr. A. J. Skene, Surveyor-General of Victoria.

## MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

THE *Theological Review* has a good article by Mr. Solly on "Political Economy for Questions of the Day," denying that the claims of political economy to the character of a true science are breaking down, but pointing out the possi-

bility and the necessity of good sense and liberal judgment in applying its principles to the practical economic problems of our age. "Colenso on the Pentateuch" is now, on its completion, reviewed by Mr. Russell Martineau, his commendation of the work being almost unreserved, with the one important deduction of the bishop's adherence to the traditional view that the Elohist narrative is older than what the reviewer calls the "Johistic." "Samuel Rutherford the Covenanter" is not as well treated as one might have expected it to be by Mr. R. B. Drummond. The title of the article indicates its great fault; the real interest and importance of Rutherford's figure does not depend on the part he took in the bitter polemics of his time, but on the tender personal piety united with this bitter polemical temper, and this element in his character the writer seems unable to appreciate.

THE *Dublin Review* has some good historical articles. The best, in a literary sense, is Mr. E. M. Clarke's "The Age of Dante in the Florentine Chronicles." But the most instructive to ordinary English readers are the second part of Mr. Lilly's "Eighteenth Century" and Dr. Neville's "Theology, Past and Present, at Maynooth." The opponents of Jesuitism and Ultramontanism need to be reminded that the alliance of the Jesuits with Louis XIV. was only an episode in their history; that before and after his time they were generally opposed to absolutism, which was, in fact, one of the worst of their crimes in the eyes of the English Caroline divines; and, again, that the disavowals of Ultramontane claims by the English Roman Catholics of the period of Emancipation were not due to their being "Englishmen (or Irishmen) before they were Catholics," but to their being brought up under foreign influence—by Gallicans exiled at the Revolution. The paper on "Our Elementary Schools and their Work" displays a good sense and liberality of spirit which raises it to something more than the character of a *pièce d'occasion*.

*Pièces d'occasion*, on the other hand, take up most of the new number of the *Church Quarterly Review*. The article on "The Works and Faith of Pheidias" is disappointing. It would be profoundly interesting to have Greek religion treated sympathetically, yet from a distinctly Christian point of view; but the writer, while he has a fair knowledge of the history of Greek art, has neither the literary nor the philosophic power required to treat his subject adequately. And the articles on "Diocesan Synods" and "The Doctrine of the Fathers on the Real Presence" are the work of men who have learnt nothing and forgotten nothing since the days of the Oxford Tracts, though the former at least shows research.

## OBITUARY.

THE sad news that Canon Ashwell was lying seriously ill at Chichester was quickly followed by the announcement of his death on the 23rd of October at the comparatively early age of fifty-three. Arthur Rawson Ashwell entered himself at Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1843, but migrated to Caius College in 1846 on obtaining a foundation scholarship in that society. In the following year he attained to the distinction of being fifteenth wrangler, and in due course was admitted to the degree of B.A. After holding several unimportant curacies, he was appointed in 1851 Vice-principal of St. Mark's College, Chelsea. He occupied this subordinate post for a very short time, and in 1853 became the Principal of the Oxford Diocesan Training College at Culham. During his residence in the diocese of Oxford Mr. Ashwell published a *Report on the Inspection of Schools* (1860) and a pleasing address on *Schoolmasters' Studies* (1860),

He resigned this appointment in 1862 on being licensed to the incumbency of Trinity Chapel, Conduit Street. While resident in London he published a collection of *Forms of Morning and Evening Prayer for Parochial Schools* (1863), and a series of sermons entitled *God in His Work and Nature*. From 1865 to 1870 he held the post of principal of the training college at Durham, and in the latter year was drawn away by the present Bishop of Chichester to hold a similar position in the Southern city, accompanied by a residential canonry in the cathedral. In 1877 Canon Ashwell preached a course of Septuagesima lectures at All Saints', Margaret Street, which were in the same year collected and published by Mozleys. He contributed several sermons to Mr. Edmund Fowle's volumes of *Plain Preaching*, and delivered at the church of St. James, Piccadilly, in the winter of 1875-76, a lecture on the *Theologica Germanica*, which was afterwards included with the other lectures delivered in the same church in the volume of *Companions for the Devout Life*. Canon Ashwell was a contributor to the *Quarterly Review* and to other periodicals, and continued until his death to be responsible for the editorial supervision of the *Church Quarterly Review*; he was likewise to be the editor of the new *Literary Churchman*. The first volume of his Life of Bishop Wilberforce held the place of honour in the long list of Mr. Murray's announcements for the present season which appeared in the *Times* of last Saturday.

MR. JOHN BLACKWOOD, editor of *Blackwood's Magazine*, died at Strathtyrum House, near St. Andrews, on the 29th ult., in his sixty-third year.

DR. DAVID JOHNSTON, a physician retired from practice, and long residing in the midst of the literary society of Bath, died at 13 Marlborough Buildings in that city, on the 17th ult., after a week's illness. Dr. Johnston was a gentleman of considerable learning, endowed with a keen enthusiasm for classical studies. He was one of the many Englishmen who have ventured upon translating Dante's *Inferno*. His version appeared at Bath in 1867. Three years ago he printed at Bath, for private circulation, a translation into English of Corneille's play of *Polyeucte*. In October of the same year he collected and edited, for presentation to his friends, all the translations which have appeared in our language of the famous verses addressed by the Emperor Hadrian to his soul and uttered by the Emperor just before his death. In this volume (*Hadrianus Moriens : Translations, Literal and Free, of the Dying Hadrian's Address to his Soul*) were included translations by ninety-eight living writers, which Dr. Johnston had obtained from his wide circle of literary acquaintances. He married in 1837, Anna, the second daughter of the late Joseph Carne, F.R.S.

THE distinguished Russian historian, Prof. S. M. Soloviev, died at Moscow on October 16. He was a native of that city, having been born there in 1820. When a student at the university, his favourite studies were historical, and during a subsequent three years' residence abroad he devoted himself specially to researches connected with the history of Russia. A dissertation on *The Relations between the Princes of the House of Rurik* led to his appointment, first as extraordinary, and then as ordinary Professor of Russian History at the University of Moscow. The first volume of his great work, *The History of Russia from the Most Ancient Times*, appeared in 1851. During its composition he from time to time communicated to the *Sovremennik* and *Otechestvennyi Zapiski* articles embodying the result of his researches into specially interesting epochs of national history. His aim was, as he expresses it, "not to break up Russian history into sections

and periods, but to unite these together; not to separate its elements, but to exhibit them in their mutual relations." In this way he consistently maintains the strict continuity of his subject, providing the reader, for the first time, with a clue to guide him through what Karamzin has called the "dark forest" of Russian history.

WE regret to record the death, in the General Hospital of Munich, of Ferdinand Kürnberger, a most original and remarkable author, too little known beyond the confines of Germany. His most important work was a novel, *Der Amerika-mide*, the hero of which was the unfortunate poet Lenau. He has also written dramas, beside novelettes and essays sparkling with wit, though full of biting cynicism.

THE death is likewise announced of Dr. Ludwig Spach, Director of the Public Archives at Strassburg, and hon. professor in the university; of Mr. C. P. Edison, nephew of the great American inventor, aged twenty-four; of Dr. Eugen Dühring, author of the *Kritische Geschichte der allgemeinen Principien der Mechanik*, &c.; and of Emilio Frullani, the Florentine poet.

#### THE HITTITES IN ASIA MINOR.

Queen's College, Oxford : Oct. 28, 1879.

I find I have been led into error by Mr. Spiegelthal as regards the discovery of what we may term the second *pseudo-Sesostris* in the Pass of Karabel. It was discovered as far back as June 1875 by Mr. Carl Humann, who has been superintending the German excavations at Pergamos this summer; and the discovery was described by Prof. Curtius in the *Archäologische Zeitung* for 1875, pp. 50, 51, as well as by Dr. Hyde Clarke in the *Athenaeum* of October 16, 1875, pp. 516, 517. The drawing of the figure, however, inserted in the *Archäologische Zeitung* is not correct, nor does the old road run along the east side of the stream as there stated. On the contrary, I found clear traces of it on the western side of the stream, between the water and the monolith on which the figure is carved. As the base of the niche in which the figure stands is not more than a foot above the level of the old road, it would naturally strike the attention of a passer-by in the age of Herodotus.

I am sorry that I did not examine more carefully the niche I found cut in the rock between the first *pseudo-Sesostris* and the tumulus I discovered at the entrance of the pass, on the next ridge but one to that on which the tumulus stands. I now think that the niche may have been cut to receive a Hittite inscription similar to the one found by Perrot at Pterium (Bogaz Keui), and that traces of the characters may possibly be still detected.

However this may be, the characters accompanying the first *pseudo-Sesostris* prove beyond question that the Hittites once penetrated as far as Lydia and the shores of the Aegean, as stated in my letter to the ACADEMY of August 16. Visitors to the British Museum may see precisely the same characters on the two monuments brought this summer from Jerablus or Carchemish, the ancient Hittite capital. Two figures, almost identical with the two at Karabel, were discovered by Perrot sculptured on a rock at Ghiaur-Kalessi, nine hours to the southwest of Angora, and near the villages of Höiaja and Kara-omerlu. The rock on which they are carved forms part of a prehistoric fortress whose "Cyclopean" walls are identical in their structure with those of Pterium. As M. Perrot remarks, this fortress would have commanded the old road from Ancyra to Pessinus by Gordium.

Besides the two Hittite monuments discovered by Mr. Davis in Lycania, mentioned in my letter of August 16, I heard from Mr. Edward Calvert at Constantinople of another similar monument in the same locality near Frahtin,

a village which does not seem to be very distant from Ibreez, or Ibris (as the name is also written). Some years ago Mr. Calvert was informed by a native pedlar of a sculpture on the rock he had seen in this neighbourhood, consisting of three figures in bas-relief. The largest of these stood on the right in a peaked tiara and shoes with turned-up ends; facing it were two smaller figures on the left. The sculpture was accompanied by hieroglyphs, one or two of which Mr. Calvert fortunately remembered, and enabled me to determine their Hittite origin.

Perrot's photographs and drawings satisfactorily settle the Hittite character of the sculptures and other remains at Eyuk, near Bogaz Keui. Among the figures here delineated is a man with a monkey, which reminds us of one of the Assyrian bas-reliefs from Nimrud. This represents a captive of Assur-natsir-pal, dressed in a peaked tiara and shoes with turned-up toes, followed by an attendant who wears similar shoes and is carrying two monkeys. Monkeys are also represented on the Black Obelisk of Shalmaneser, associated with tribute-bearers who wear the distinctive tiara and pointed shoes. The epigraph states that they were brought from Muzri, which, in spite of Gutschmidt's doubts, I must still persist in localising in Western Armenia.

The proper names of the Hittites found in the Assyrian inscriptions agree with those of the neighbouring tribes of Cilicia and Cappadocia as well as with those of the undeciphered Vannic inscriptions. I believe, therefore, that the Hittites were ethnologically and linguistically related to the surrounding nations, whether Minnians, Moschi, Tibareni, Samalli, Patenai, Comagenians, or Cilicians, and that a similar culture prevailed among them all. The "white Syrians" of Cappadocia were really Hittites from Northern Syria, and not the Semitic Arameans of the same district. They pushed their conquests westward by two roads, the one followed by Kroesus when he marched against Cyrus, which passed through Pessinus, Ancyra, and Pterium, and the other through the Cilician Gates by Iconium—the road, in fact, afterwards traversed by Xenophon and the Ten Thousand. Both roads met in Sardes. The Hittites brought with them the worship of the Assyrian Aphrodite, and legends of the Amazons, the ministers of the goddess, sprang up in their footsteps. Can Omphale be the Hittite name of the great Asiatic deity?

However this may be, the Hittites would seem to be the missing link between the art and culture of Assyria and those of Lydia and the Aegean. While, on the one hand, we may compare the forms of the bull and lion copied by Perrot at Eyuk (plate 57) with those found on objects from Mykenae and Spata, we may, on the other hand, compare the general character of all the Hittite sculptures with that of the bas-reliefs from Nineveh. How far the artistic influence of the Hittites extended we shall perhaps learn when the remains of the old Lydian capital find an excavator.

A. H. SAYCE.

#### SELECTED BOOKS.

##### *General Literature.*

- BAKER, Sir Samuel W. *Cyrus as I saw it in 1879*. Macmillan. 12s. 6d.  
 BLACKBURN, H. *Breton Folk: an Artistic Tour in Brittany*. Sampson Low & Co. 2ls.  
 BLUNTSCHLI, J. C. *Gesammelte kleine Schriften*. 1. Bd. Nördlingen: Beck. 5 M.  
 COLONNA, F. *Le Songes de Poliphile, ou Hypnagogie de Frère Francesco Colonna*. Traduit par C. Popelin. T. 1. Fasc. 1. Paris: Liseux. 12 fr.  
 DAUDET, A. *Les Rois en Exil*. Paris: Dentu. 3 fr. 50 c.  
 DELÉAGE, P. *Trois Mois chez les Zoulous*. Paris: Dentu. 4 fr.  
 DOUEN, O. *Clément Marot et le Peautier huguenot*. T. 2. Paris: Imp. Nat.  
 ESCOTT, T. H. S. *England: its People, Polity, and Pursuits*. Cassell. 24s.

[Nov. 1, 1879.]

- GOULD, S. Baring. Germany, Present and Past. C. Kegan Paul & Co. 21s.  
 HANDE, Lydia. Golden Threads from an Ancient Loom: *Das Nibelungenlied*, adapted to the Use of Young Readers. Griffith & Farran. 10s 6d.  
 LARIBEAU, V. Le Pays de Kirha Ouangla: Voyage à Rhadames. Paris: Hachette. 4 fr.  
 LOHREISEN, F. Geschichte der französischen Literatur im XVII. Jahrhundert. 2. Bd. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 10 M. 80 Pf.  
 MAU, A. Pompejanische Beiträge. Berlin: Reimer. 6 M.  
 MUIR, J. Metrical Translations from Sanskrit Writers. Trübner. 14s.  
 NORDENSKIÖLD's Arctic Voyages, 1858-1879. Macmillan. 16s.  
 RACINET, A. Le Costume historique. 7 vols. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 12 fr.  
 REINACH, J. Voyage en Orient. Paris: Charpentier. 7 fr.  
 SIKES, Wirt. British Goblins: Welsh Folk-Lore, Fairy Mythology, &c. Sampson Low & Co. 18s.  
 SPEDDING, J. Reviews and Discussions. C. Kegan Paul & Co. 12s. 6d.  
 STONE, O. C. A Few Months in New Guinea. Sampson Low & Co. 12s.  
 WAKEFIELD, W. The Happy Valley: Sketches of Kashmir and the Kashmirs. Sampson Low & Co. 15s.

*Theology.*

- BECK, J. T. Erklärung der zwei Briefe Pauli an Timotheus. Gütersloh: Bertelsmann. 5 M.  
 REINAN, E. L'Eglise chrétienne. Paris: Calmann Lévy. 7 fr. 50 c.

*History, &c.*

- BECKER, B. Geschichte u. Theorie der Pariser revolutionären Kommune d' Jahres 1871. Leipzig: Wigand. 7 M. 80 Pf.  
 BOASE, C. W. Register of the Rectors and Fellows, &c., of Exeter College, Oxford. Oxford: Privately printed.  
 BOUTEILLER, E. de, et G. de BRAUX. Nouvelles Recherches sur la Famille de Jeanne d'Arc. Paris: Claudin.  
 BRIEFE V. B. Constant, Görres, Goethe u. vielen A. Auswahl aus dem handschriftl. Nachlaß d. Ch. de Villiers, hrg. v. M. Isler. Hamburg: Meissner. 5 M.  
 CARO, J. Aus der Kanzlei Kaiser Sigismunds. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 2 M. 80 Pf.  
 CORCIA, N. Dell' Origine di Roma. L. 20. Friso ad Elle figurati in due quadrietti di Ercolano e Pompei e gli Argonauti. L. 4. Napoli: Detken & Rocholl.  
 DU SEIN, A. Histoire de la Marine de tous les Peuples. T. 2. Paris: Firmin-Didot.  
 FREEMAN, E. A. Historical Essays. Vol. III. Macmillan. 12s.  
 GOBINET, le Comte de. Histoire d'Ottar Jarl, Pirate norvégien, conquérant du Pays de Bray en Normandie. Paris: Didier. 4 fr.  
 HARTUNG, J. Diplomatisch-historische Forschungen. Gotha: Perthes. 10 M.  
 HOFFMANN, E. Patricische u. plebeische Curien. Wien: Konegen. 2 M.  
 HORTIS, A. Studi sulle Opere latine del Boccaccio, con particolare riguardo alla Storia della Erudizione nel medio Evo. Triest: Dase. 32s.  
 JACKSON, Lady. The Old Régime: Court, Salons, and Theatres. Bentley. 24s.  
 KRAUS, V. Maximilian's I. Beziehungen zu Sigismund v. Tirol in den Jahren 1490-1496. Wien: Hölder. 1 M. 60 Pf.  
 LAUTH, F. J. Aus Aegypten Vorzeit. 1. Hft. Die praehistoric Zeit. Berlin: Hofmann. 2 v.  
 POMPEI e la Regione sotterranea del Vesuvio nel Anno LXXXIX. Napoli: Detken & Rocholl. 50s.  
 ROCHOLL, H. Der Feldzug d. Grossen Kurfürsten gegen Frankreich 1674-1675. Berlin: Mittler. 1 M. 20 Pf.  
 SCHMID, L. Graf Albert v. Hohenberg, Rotenburg u. Haigerloch vom Hohenzollern-Stamme. Der Sänger u. Held. Stuttgart: Cotta. 20 M.  
 SCHMIDT, B. Die Thorfrage in der Topographie Athens. Leipzig: Teubner. 2 M.  
 SCHULTE, A. Das höfische Leben zur Zeit der Minnesinger. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Hirzel. 18 M.  
 WOLF, St. Hypatia, die Philosophin v. Alexandrien. Ihr Leben, Wirken u. Lebensende. Wien: Hölder. 1 M.

*Physical Science and Philosophy.*

- ABICH, H. Ueb. kristallinischen Hagel im unteren Kaukasus. Wien: Hölder. 10 M.  
 BAUMANN, J. Handbuch der Moral, nebst Abriss der Rechtsphilosophie. Leipzig: Hirzel. 7 M.  
 CLAVS, C. Agamopis utricularia. Wien: Hölder. 2 M.  
 COMES, O. Illustrazioni delle Pianta rappresentate nei Dipinti Pompeiani. Napoli: Furchheim. L. 10.  
 CROSSLEY, E. J. GLEDHILL, and J. M. WILSON. Handbook of Double Stars. Macmillan. 21s.  
 FRIES, E. Iones sel-ctae hymenopterorum nondum delineatorum. Vol. II. F. 2-4. Stockholm. 18 M.  
 GROBBEN, C. Die Entwicklungsgeschichte der Moina rectirostris. Wien: Hölder. 12 M.  
 HANKEL, W. G. Elektrische Untersuchungen. 14. Abhandlung. Leipzig: Hirzel. 2 M.  
 HASSE, C. Das natürliche System der Elasmobranchii auf Grundlage d. Bases u. der Entwicklung ihrer Wirbelsäule. Jena: Fischer. 10 M.  
 KERPELY, A. Ritter v. Eisen u. Stahl auf der Welt-Ausstellung in Paris im J. 1878. Leipzig: Felix. 16 M.  
 MARENZELLER, E. v. Südjapanische Annalen. I. Wien: Gerold's Sohn. 4 M. 60 Pf.  
 PASTEUR's Studies on Fermentation. Trans. F. Faulkner and D. C. Robb. Macmillan. 21s.  
 SCHLECHTENDAL, H. R. v. u. O. WUENSCHE. Die Insecten. 2. Abth. Leipzig: Teubner. 3 M. 60 Pf.  
 TRAUTSCHOLD, H. Die Kalkbrüche v. Mjatschikowa. 3. Thl. Moscow. 8s.  
 UNTERSUCHUNGEN, physikalische, in der Adria. Triest: Dase. 12 M.

*Philology, &c.*

- DE LOS RIOS, Amador. Inscripciones árabes de Sevilla.

- 10 fr. Inscripciones árabes de Cordoba. 15 fr. Paris: Leroux.  
 GROPP, E. On the Language of the Proverbs of Alfred. Berlin: Anders. 1 M.  
 HELM, F. Quæstiæ syntacticæ de participiorum usq; Tacito, Velleiano, Sallustiano. Leipzig: Teubner. 3 M.  
 HUMMER, J. Untersuchungen üb. die ältesten lateinisch-christlichen Rhythmen. Wien: Hölder. 2 M.  
 KELLER, O. Epilogomena zu Horaz. I. Thl. Leipzig: Teubner. 8 M.  
 MERKEL, S. Euripides. Textkritische Studien. Wien: Konegen. 2 M.  
 RITSCHL, F. Opuscula philologica. Vol. V.—Varia. Leipzig: Teubner. 18 M.  
 ROEMER, A. Die exegotischen Scholien der Ilias im Codex Venetus. B. 8. München: Lindauer. 4 M.  
 WEBER, A. Indische Streifen. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 20 M.  
 WEIL, H. Un Papyrus inédit de la Bibliothèque de M. A. Firmin-Didot. Paris: Firmin-Didot. 5 fr.

Bacchus is like the cold bath, bracing and invigorating.—R. B.

Mr. William McIlwraith, a Dumfries admirer of the poet, who has made these annotations public, deserves the thanks of two sections of Burnsians—of the men who, with Mr. Carlyle, give him the special licence accorded to all Titans, and of the other people who, like "R. L. S." in this month's number of the *Cornhill Magazine*, ask us to notice that his feet were "of clay," and that he was a "professional Don Juan."

WILLIAM WALLACE.

**THE ANCIENT REMAINS AT BOUNARBASHI.**

64 Lincoln's Inn Fields: Oct. 21, 1879.

Prof. Sayce, in his letters from Smyrna, refers to the "fragment of Cyclopean wall" at Bounarbash as having the marks of a pick on the stones, this proving their Hellenic character, and finally disposing of the old acropolis at that place with regard to any claim it might have to rank as the Homeric Ilium. What the professor says is perfectly true in relation to the long wall on the north side of the hill, but I would submit that it is not so if applied to the fragment of wall at the south-west corner. Here the stones show no more evidence of having had a tool applied to them than those of Tiryns or Mycenæ. Like the walls at these places, this has large interstices between the stones, these being in some parts filled up by small fragments similar to what is found in the older Cyclopean walls. The largest block is about four feet in its longest dimensions. The existence of this piece of masonry points to another and a very opposite conclusion to that which has been based on the later portion of the remains at this ancient acropolis. In the *Illustrated London News* of the 30th of March 1878 may be seen a sketch of this part of the walls which resulted from my visit. Consul von Hahn, who explored the acropolis in 1864, also gives a sketch of the south-west corner. He adds his opinion that "the old walls on the south-west corner of Balidagh make it possible that the fortified place existing here reaches back to prehistoric or prehomeric times, while, on the other hand, the absence of coins of a date later than the second century B.C. shows that it had not been inhabited after that time"—(p. 24).

I might also remark that the use by Prof. Sayce of the word "fragment" leaves the reader with rather an indefinite idea. I have stood on the Great Wall of China, and if I used that as my mental standard I might describe all other walls as fragmentary. According to von Hahn's plan, the later wall of Hellenic masonry is represented as extending over a space of something like 400 or 500 feet; and in some places, if memory serves me, portions about five feet in height still remain. As this and other efforts at the depreciation of Bounarbash mean the exaltation of Hissarlik, I may again make reference to Consul von Hahn's plan, where it will be seen that the acropolis at Balidagh extended to over 600 feet, thus showing that its size was, if anything, rather larger than the lately explored so-called Pergamus of Hissarlik.

Although I have found myself in the *mélée* of this modern war of Troy, I have declared myself as being neither a Bounarashite nor a Hissarlikite. Having visited the Troad, and read a few of the works relating to the subject, the tendency in my mind is to agree with those who think that neither of the rival sites will ever be made to agree with the tale of Homer. The author of the *Iliad* was neither a surveyor, an archaeologist, nor even a special correspondent, whose profession would be to supply accurate information. The rhapsodists who evolved the story were popular performers, who recited or sang the piece as the drama of the period, and the details were no doubt adapted to the neces-

sary conditions of the profession. I have lately had a personal experience which suggests how matters of this kind would be treated. In November last I witnessed the operations connected with the taking of Ali Musjid in the Khyber Pass. Since my return home I have seen a newspaper account of how this event was represented to a public audience in Raikes' Hall Gardens at Blackpool. The manager of that place becomes in this case the Homer of the event, and his treatment with a view to the audience and the means at his command is, I think, valuable as an illustration. If his tale should chance to be the only one left of the taking of Ali Musjid some two thousand years hence, the questions of topography and history connected with it will be very doubtful indeed. This *Iliad* of our own day at Raikes' Hall begins with a representation of "the tented field in the Khyber Pass," where "Highland dances" are given, and the Scotch song, "Corn Rigs are Bonnie," is sung—all this in defiance of the fact that there were no Highland troops in Sir Samuel Browne's column. "The night scene is splendid," while "the bugles sing truce, the night clouds lower," and "sheeted lightning plays among the hills." Here, as a contrast to all this, I may mention that our only night in the Khyber Pass before entering Ali Musjid was spent without tents, every one sleeping on the bare ground, all calm and quiet; but as no one had any covering beyond what he carried, the cold was something to be remembered. Instead of the wily Afghan bolting from the fort, which was what really took place, a night attack is thrown into the performance. Then comes a grand review "with the salute to General Sir Samuel Browne," after which the troops all march forward, the "artillery drawn by elephants." In this last bit of detail our Homer is so far faithful to accuracy, for a moment at least, but he marches the whole force up to "the foot of the frowning eyrie-like fort of Ali Musjid," and the battle begins, and such a battle according to the description—all ending in the "lurid flame of war!" If Sir Samuel Browne should ever visit Raikes' Hall Gardens, I am sure he will feel very "small" when he sees what he ought to have done. If such travesties can take place in our own day, what, it might be asked, were the rules by which the rhapsodists in the past constructed their pieces? I fear that for the future, when I read strained efforts to make Bounarbashi or Hissarlik agree with Homer, Ali Musjid and Raikes' Hall Gardens will be recalled to memory.

WILLIAM SIMPSON.

#### THE GASCON DIALECTS.

Paris: Oct. 25, 1879.

I read in Mr. W. Webster's review of a recent book by M. Luchaire (*ACADEMY*, October 25, p. 306) that "the Gascon dialects have been hitherto strangely neglected by those who have worked the Provençal and Langue-docien idioms with care." Allow me to say, in contradiction to this rather sweeping statement, that the South-Western dialects of France, in their modern form, have been studied in various books, among which it will be sufficient to mention M. Lespy's well-known *Grammaire béarnaise*; (2) that, in their mediaeval form, the same dialects, or at least some of them, have been described and characterised with some accuracy before the publication of M. Luchaire's book—see, for instance, *Romania*, III. 433-42 (1874), V. 367-72 (1876). PAUL MEYER.

#### WHITSUNDAY, WITSUNDAY.

Taylor Institution, Oxford: Oct. 25, 1879.

May I be permitted to vindicate the original form and meaning of Whitsunday with an h,

and to point out that in Anglo-Saxon "Hwitan Sunnandæg" by no means represented exactly our Whitsunday or Day of Pentecost, but denoted most probably the first Sunday after Easter, called "Dominica in Albis"? The same first Sunday after Easter, deserves to be noticed here, is still called by the Roman Catholics in the South of Germany "Weisser Sonntag," being devoted to the confirmation of the girls, who then appear at church in white garments. As soon as this name was transferred by the English Church from the first Sunday after Easter to the Day of Pentecost, it could not but lose its first sense and assume its actual meaning. The reason why the name of Whitsunday was applied to Pentecost seems to have been satisfactorily given by Prof. Earle in his edition of the Saxon *Chronicles*. "Pentecost," he remarks, "being a few weeks later in the year was preferable in our climate for baptism; and accordingly it bore away the name of White, which Continental practice had associated with Easter tide"—(cf. p. 347).

H. KREBS.

#### APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, Nov. 3, 5 p.m. Royal Institution: General Monthly Meeting.

TUESDAY, Nov. 4, 8.30 p.m. Biblical Archaeology: "Excavations and Discoveries in Assyria," by Hormuz Rassam; "Le Décret de Ptah Totun en Faveur de Ramsès II. et de Ramsès III.," by E. Naville.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 5, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Anatomy," I., by J. Marshall.

8 p.m. Geological: "On the Probable Temperature of the Primordial Ocean of our Globe," by R. Mallet; "On the Skull of *Argillornis longipennis*, Ov." by Prof. R. Owen; "On the Fish-Remains found in the Cannel Coal in the Middle Coal-Measures of the West Riding of Yorkshire," by J. W. Davis.

THURSDAY, Nov. 6, 8 p.m. Linnean: "On the Origin of the (so-called) Scopold Cymr," by the Rev. G. Henslow; "Instincts and Emotions in Fish," by Dr. F. Day; "On the Development of the Vegetable Embryo," by H. M. Ward.

FRIDAY, Nov. 7, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "Anatomy," II., by J. Marshall.

8 p.m. Philological: "On the Oldest English Texts," by H. Sweet.

SATURDAY, Nov. 8, 3 p.m. Physical: "On a Standard Cell," by Capt. R. Y. Armstrong, R.E.

#### SCIENCE.

*The Electrical Researches of the Honourable Henry Cavendish, F.R.S.* Edited from the original MSS. in the possession of the Duke of Devonshire, K.G., by J. Clerk Maxwell, F.R.S. (Cambridge: University Press.)

THOUGH seventy years have elapsed since the death of Henry Cavendish, and a century since his principal electrical researches were carried out, we learn now, for the first time, what many of them were about, and we learn, also, how profound and accurate the whole of his electrical work was. Though he appears to have taken an active part in the evening meetings of the Royal Society, his contemporaries were ignorant alike of the methods of research he employed and of the important laws he had succeeded in demonstrating. Cavendish cared more for investigation than publication. He would undertake—in the solitude of his laboratory in Great Marlborough Street—"the most laborious researches in order to clear up a difficulty which no one but he could appreciate or was even aware of, and we cannot doubt that the result of his enquiries, when successful, gave him a certain degree of satisfaction. But it did not excite in him that desire to communicate the discovery to others which, in the case of ordinary men of science, generally assures the publication of their results. How completely these researches remained unknown

to other men of science is shown by the external history of electricity."

The only two papers he published were entitled "An Attempt to explain Some of the Principal Phenomena of Electricity by Means of an Elastic Fluid" and "An Account of Some Attempts to imitate the Effects of the Torpedo by Electricity," in 1771 and 1776 respectively, both communicated to the Royal Society and printed in the *Philosophical Transactions*. Beside these, however, he left behind him a number of MS. essays on mathematical and experimental electricity, which were entrusted by the Earl of Burlington to the late Sir William Snow Harris. The latter, who makes several references to them in his work on Frictional Electricity published in 1867, did not live to edit the MSS. themselves. At the instance of Sir William Thomson (who had been struck by the marvellous accuracy of some of Cavendish's experimental results communicated to him by Sir William Snow Harris) and other men of science, the Duke of Devonshire placed the MSS. in the hands of Prof. Clerk Maxwell for publication.

The volume before us, an octavo of over 500 pages, contains, beside the hitherto unpublished matter left behind by Cavendish and reprints of the two published papers mentioned above, an Introduction by the editor, and a quantity of Notes occupying ninety pages at the end of the book. In the Introduction we have some biographical matter, followed by a clear and sufficiently detailed account of Cavendish's electrical writings, while the Notes form a most important and valuable part of the volume, and make us rejoice that the work has fallen into the hands of so competent and, at the same time, so sympathetic an editor. The principal subjects of investigation in Cavendish's researches are here discussed *seriatim*, and the mathematical theory in most cases given. By comparing his experimental results with the numbers deduced from modern theory, the editor makes clear to us the wonderful precision and accuracy of Cavendish's experiments and the precautions he must have been always careful to take.

The leading idea which distinguishes the electrical researches of Cavendish from those of his predecessors and contemporaries is in the introduction of the phrase, "degree of electrification," with a clear scientific definition, which shows that it is precisely equivalent to what we now call potential. He measured it by means of an electrometer consisting of two pith balls suspended by linen threads, Henly's electrometer and Bennett's gold leaf electrometer not having been at that time introduced. To him is entirely due the idea of the capacity of a conductor as a subject of investigation, nothing of the kind being found in the writings of Coulomb or any other of his contemporaries. His unit of capacity was that of a sphere 12·1 inches in diameter, made of paste-board, and covered with tin-foil. This globe has additional historical interest from the fact that it formed part of the apparatus by which he established that the force of electric repulsion varies inversely as the square of the distance. He made for himself, besides, a set of "Leyden vials," which consisted of glass plates with

circular coatings of tin-foil, one on each side. With these he formed a graduated series of condensers of known capacity, such as is now recognised as the most important apparatus in electrostatic measurements, and which enabled him to measure the capacity of every piece of his apparatus, from the little wire which he used to connect his coated plates up to his battery of forty-nine jars. When he spoke of a conductor containing so many "inches of electricity," he referred to the diameter of a sphere having the same capacity as the conductor. His inches of electricity are, therefore, directly comparable with our modern measurements, our unit of capacity being that of a sphere one centimetre in radius.

In note 13, Prof. Maxwell discusses the mathematical problem of the electrical capacity of a long narrow cylinder, and gives a formula which he applies to certain cases investigated experimentally by Cavendish. These are some of the results :—

Capacity by formula.	As measured by Cavendish.
5·668	.. .. 5·669
5·775	.. .. 5·754
5·907	.. .. 6·044

One cannot fail to be struck by the remarkable agreement of the calculated and measured values.

Cavendish made some investigations on the influence of the substance separating the coatings of a condenser, and not only anticipated Faraday's discovery of the specific inductive capacity of different substances, but measured its numerical value in several substances. He noticed that the apparent capacity of a glass condenser was greater when it continued charged a good while than when it was charged and discharged immediately, a phenomenon called "electric absorption" by Faraday; and he studied also the effect of temperature on the capacity of a plate of rosin.

At the same time that these experiments on electrical capacity were in progress, Cavendish was conducting another course of experiments on electric resistance, a knowledge of which now, for the first time, comes to light. It is almost incredible that, without galvanometer or standards of resistance, he should have measured the conducting powers for electricity of such substances as iron, seawater, rain-water, and distilled water. Yet such is the case, and with results not far from the truth. When in his paper on the Torpedo, in the *Philosophical Transactions*, he stated that iron wire conducts 400 million times better than rain or distilled water, his bare statement (for he never divulged the method by which this result was obtained) was accepted at once, such was his reputation for scientific accuracy. We learn now that his galvanometer was his own body. To compare the intensity of two currents he caused both to pass through his body, and estimated, by the sensations he felt in his wrist and elbows, which of the two shocks was the more powerful. The source of electricity in these researches consisted of one or more Leyden jars of known capacity charged to a known "degree of electrification." Prof. Clerk Maxwell remarks with regard to this :—

"The accuracy which Cayendish attained in the

discrimination of the intensity of shocks is truly marvellous, whether we judge by the consistency of his results with each other or whether we compare them with the latest results obtained with the aid of the galvanometer, and with all the precautions which experience has shown to be necessary in measuring the resistance of electrolytes."

The recent investigations of Kohlrausch have taught us that the electrical resistance of water is enormously diminished by the presence of a minute trace of impurity. Exposure to the air of a laboratory for a few minutes is sufficient to spoil it for a determination of resistance. Cavendish, with the imperfect appliances at his disposal, had shown that the resistance of pump-water was four and one-sixth times less than that of rain-water, and that of rain-water 2·4 times less than that of distilled water. He also noticed that the resistance of a liquid diminishes as the temperature rises, and even measured the variation in the case of a solution of common salt. This, indeed, is characteristic of all Cavendish's work—he never merely observed a phenomenon. With him science was measurement, and with such knowledge and skill were his experiments conducted as to lead him to results at whose accuracy we are at this day lost in wonder and admiration.

A. W. REINOLD.

#### THE NEW TESTAMENT OF THE STOCKHOLM "GIGAS."

*Die Apostelgeschichte und die Offenbarung Johannis in einer alten Lateinischen Uebersetzung aus dem "Gigas librorum" auf der königlichen Bibliothek zu Stockholm: zum ersten Mal herausgegeben von Johannes Belsheim, nebst einer Vergleichung der übrigen neutestamentlichen Bücher, etc.* (Christiania : P. T. Malling.)

MR. JOHN BELSHEIM, the Norwegian scholar, to whom we owe the valuable edition of the Gospels from the Codex Aureus of Stockholm, has this year presented us with another, and in some respects more important, work of the same kind.

There is in the Royal Library at Stockholm an immense MS., which, when open, covers about a square yard of surface, and requires two or three men to lift it, a very "Gigas librorum"—the name by which it is usually called. It consists of 309 leaves of thick parchment, probably of asses' skin, and contains the Old Testament, the *Antiquities* and *Jewish Wars* of Josephus, the *Origines* of Isidore, a medical work of Johannicetus Johannes Alexandrinus, the New Testament, a curious picture of the devil, Cosmas' Bohemian Chronicle († 1125), a Calendar, and other miscellaneous matter.

It belonged, as far back as we can trace its history, to a small Benedictine monastery at Podlazic, in Bohemia; and tradition (no doubt connected with the picture just mentioned) asserts that it was written in one night, with the devil's help, by an imprisoned monk. Several notices in the Calendar enable us to fix the date of its transcription pretty decisively to the period between 1224 and 1239. From Podlazic it passed to the more wealthy community of Braunau, and late in the sixteenth century it was taken to Prague,

from whence it was carried off by the Swedes as part of their spoils in the last year of the Thirty Years' War (1648). Since then it has been in its present home.

A manuscript like this of the thirteenth century, however remarkable in appearance, does not at first sight seem very promising as a treasure-house of Old-Latin texts. It is true indeed (as Mr. Belsheim remarks), that the Codex Colbertinus of the eleventh century contains the four Gospels, mainly in an Old-Latin version, and the rest of the New Testament in a later text. The example of the Codex Claromontanus in the Vatican, though curious, is not so true a parallel. The *Gigas* is remarkable, however, as being much later than the Codex Colbertinus; and shows that we must not give up our search for such materials till all MSS., however late, have been examined. It contains the Acts in a version which is decidedly not Hieronymian, and a text of the Apocalypse which, though less unique, presents many curious features. The rest of the New Testament is vulgate, with a certain number of earlier readings, especially perhaps in St. Mark.

The text of the Acts is the most interesting portion of this volume, inasmuch as it differs largely from any previously known existing in MS. It seems from internal evidence that the convent of Podlazic only possessed St. Jerome's version of the other books of the New Testament, and that the scribe at first left a space for the Acts hoping to fill it in afterwards, but was not able to do so. This is a fair inference from the fact that the latter portion of the Acts, from chapter xxi. onwards, has many more abbreviations than the rest of the New Testament, and that rather more than chapter xxviii. is written on a slip of parchment inserted between two of the ordinary leaves.

Mr. Belsheim has not devoted much time to the examination of the text, but implies rather loosely that it is the same version as the Latin of the Codex Bezae (d) and Codex Laudianus (e). But, so far as I have been able to gather from a partial collation, it differs more from them than from the Vulgate, while it is very far from being a vulgate text. It is, so far as I can judge, the version used by Lucifer Calaritanus, with such differences as there are between two MSS. of different families. This opinion is founded on a collation of all the passages quoted by Lucifer (a considerable number), and a comparison of a passage of eighteen verses (chapter v. 12-29) with Codices d and e and the printed Vulgate. In this passage there are 290 words: Lucifer differs from the *Gigas* ( $\gamma$ ) in nineteen words (including transpositions); the Vulgate in 115; e in 125; and d in 155. This numerical comparison may, of course, be rather misleading if used by itself as a criterion; for the character of the Greek text from which  $\gamma$  is translated is nearer that of D and E than it is to the Greek text used by St. Jerome. On the other hand, in verbal structure it resembles the version current in the Church, on which his revision was founded, more than d and e do. It is, in fact, in my opinion, an unrevised text of the Acts of the same type as the Codex Vercellensis of the Gospels, and

I believe the first of the kind which has ever been published. It is far more unlike the Vulgate than the Selden Acts is, which is simply St. Jerome's revision with a number of old readings scattered through it.

Its agreement with Lucifer may be seen in such readings as "bariheus (bariesuban *L*) *quod interpretatur paratus*," xiii. 6 (a curious gloss, arising from a confusion of Ἐλύμας and ἔρωτος, which is also found in Codex Demidovianus; cf. D and d, v. 8); "praedictant *sectam*, quam non licet nobis recipere," xvi. 21 (also in Codex Toletanus); and "regnum domini ihesu," xx. 25, which is, I believe, found in no other known authority. But these are only specimens of a verbal identity, sometimes extending without the slightest variation for several verses, but more often exhibiting a substantial agreement under a number of minor differences.

The text of the Apocalypse has less claim to be considered a distinct version, though it has a large number of variations both from the Vulgate and the text of Primasius as given by Sabatier. Among these must be noticed the constant use of *sedes* for *thronus* to which Mr. Belsheim draws attention in his Preface, p. xix. The phrase "calcat *lazam* vini," xix. 15, is curious. I conjecture that *lazam* is a secondary corruption of LACUM (*lacum*, *Iren.*, iv. 20), being first misread LACIAW (*laciam*), and then pronounced with a sibilant sound. Perhaps those conversant with Bohemian Latin may be able to point out some analogies to this process.

The rest of the New Testament is represented by a collation with Tischendorf's edition of 1864. If this is made correctly (as there is every reason to believe), the Gigas has many excellent readings. I have collected the following *ex silentio*:

Luke x. 30—*suscipiens autem Jesus dixit* (not *suspiciens*).

John vi. 23—*gratias agente domino* (not *agentes*).

Rom. iii. 8—*sicut aiunt quidam nos dicere* (not *nos quidam*).

Rom. vi. 16—*servi estis eius cui oboeditis* (not *oboedistis*).

Rom. vii. 6—*morientes in quo detinebamur* (with Am.\* instead of a *lege mortis in qua*, Am.\*\*), Ful. Cav. Tol.).

Rom. xvii. 25, 26—*mysterii . . . in cunctis gentibus cogniti* (not *cognito*).

Eph. vi. 13—*omnibus perfecti stare* (with Am.: the right reading is *omnibus perfectis*, but most MSS. have *in omnibus perfecti*).

1 Tim. ii. 15—*Si permanserint in fide* (not *permanerint*).

1 Pet. iii. 18—*mortificatus carne, vivificatus autem spiritu* (not *mortificatos . . . vivificatos*).

1 Pet. iii. 22—*om. deglutiens mortem ut vitae aeternae heredes efficeremur*, with Ful. and a Wolfenbüttel MS. (see Tregelles' *Prolegomena*, ed. Hort., p. xxv., just issued).

Mr. Belsheim would do us a service if he would verify these and other passages where the notes to Tischendorf's text show that the Codex Amiatinus or the majority of old MSS. have a wrong reading.

The Gigas omits the "heavenly witnesses" in 1 John v. 7, 8, but has the Epistle to the Laodiceans, which comes last of all the books of the New Testament, the order being

Gospels, Acts, Catholic Epistles, Apocalypse, and St. Paul's Epistles in usual order. The Epistle to the Laodiceans, of which Mr. Belsheim very properly gives the full text (p. xiii.), is very corrupt as tested by the restoration of it made by Dr. Lightfoot. It has, e.g., "Et quod est optimum dilectissime [i.e., dilectissimi]," with the inferior copies.

We have not space to refer to the other noticeable points of this book, which we recommend all interested in the subject to procure for themselves. It is of real value in its particular department, and, being extracted from a Norwegian theological journal, is likely to become scarce in a few years. As Mr. Belsheim has spent so much time upon the Gigas he will probably not object to looking further into it. It would seem quite worth while to examine the text of the Old Testament, in which he may be fortunate enough to find a book or two in an old version. The collation of a chapter in each book would not take very long, and might lead to as important results as M. Delisle's investigations at Lyons.

In conclusion, I would direct the editor's attention to the following misprints or misreadings which have caught my eye:—Acts viii. 11, for *magus* read *magis*? xii. 23, *exspiravit* read *exspiravit*; xiii. 2, *vocam* read *vocavi*; and xx. 31, *cessam* read *cessavi*.

JOHN WORDSWORTH.

#### OBITUARY.

A. H. GARROD, F.R.S.

Not only the Zoological Society, but the whole body of scientific men, have to deplore the great loss which has been inflicted upon them by the early death of this already well-known investigator. Prof. Garrod took every advantage of the exceptional position which he occupied as prosector to the Zoological Society, and the results of his continuous and steady work on the zoological anatomy of birds and mammals are to be found in the papers, some of very considerable importance, which he published in the *Journals* of that body. His work was not, however, always zoological in character, nor were his earliest studies confined to biology. Born in 1846, he received his earlier education at King's College, and did not proceed to Cambridge till he had occupied the position of house physician at King's College Hospital, and had rendered assistance to his father in the more chemical portion of that well-known textbook, Garrod's *Materia Medica*. During his university career, which he ended in 1871 by heading the first class in the natural science tripos, he performed a large number of those very remarkable and ingenious experiments on the sphygmograph and on the characters of the different constituents of the pulse wave which stamped him, not only as a physiologist of great originality, but as a mechanical genius of the very first rank. These investigations seem hardly to be as well known as their author hoped that they would have been, and we find him, in the last communication which he addressed on the subject to the Royal Society, regretting that since he first commenced his observations he had never had the good fortune to hear of any other experiments either in support of or in opposition to his views. Herein lay probably the only cause for disappointment in a singularly bright and gladsome life; but we are thankful to learn that during its last year he received from an American physiologist of the name of Keyt an account of that observer's investigations, which exhibited a very remarkable agreement with his own. We have left

ourselves no space to speak of his luminous accounts of difficult experiments; of his lectures, in which all was clear; or of his unflagging energy. It is impossible in a public journal to put adequately on record our sense of the deep affection which he inspired in so many of his acquaintance, or of the regret caused by the fatal results of a cruel phthisis; but it is some satisfaction to know that, on a painless deathbed, he exhibited that same tender and generous care for the feelings and wishes of others which was so peculiarly beautiful a point in his character.

Beginning in 1872 to work at the Zoological Society's Gardens, he became, in 1874, Professor of Comparative Anatomy at King's College, in 1875 he was elected Fullerian Professor of Physiology, and in 1876 F.R.S. and an examiner in the University of Cambridge. On October 17, 1879, there came to an end a life full of activity in the cause of science, and of genial happiness in the duties of society.

F. JEFFREY BELL.

JOHN MIERS, F.R.S.

JOHN MIERS, F.R.S. (born in London August 25, 1789, died October 17, 1879), was one of the most laborious systematic botanists of this country. In his early life he spent many years in South America, and on his return to England in 1825 published his *Travels in Chili and La Plata*. He subsequently lived in Brazil for eight years, during which he formed large botanical and entomological collections. His most important botanical work is contained in his *Illustrations of South-American Plants, Contributions to Botany*, and his numerous papers in the *Transactions of the Linnean Society*. In his work there is to be seen a tendency to needlessly multiply species, genera, and orders. The statement which has appeared in several contemporaries that Mr. Miers controverted the received belief as to the nature and function of pollen is calculated to convey a very inaccurate impression. In the *Transactions of the Linnean Society*, vol. xxv., p. 467, Mr. Miers says that, if certain arguments hold their ground, "it is not the pollen tube, but simply the fluid material contained in the pollen-grain and emitted from its tubes, which is the direct agent in the process of fertilisation." Shortly, he believed that pollen-tubes could fertilise without contact with the ovule. His herbarium has been left to the British Museum.

GEO. MURRAY.

#### SCIENCE NOTES.

DR. TRIMEN, of the Department of Botany of the British Museum, has been appointed Director of the Botanic Gardens of Peradeniya, in Ceylon. The authorities are to be congratulated on obtaining as successor to Dr. Thwaites, Gardner, &c., a botanist to whom the scientific reputation of the office may so safely be trusted.

*The Origin of Hail.*—The *Bibliothèque Universelle* for June and July contains two papers on this vexed question. The first, by M. Oltramare, is not of much importance, but the second, by M. Colladon, is of very great interest and originality. M. Colladon undertook the enquiry in order to test the truth of Faye's theory that hailstorms and cyclones were descending vortices, and he declares himself directly against such an idea. After citing most of the older authorities he describes his own experience, that nimbus clouds, when rain is falling, are highly electrified, as he proves by Franklin's method with a kite. He then adduces evidence to show that, when hail or rain is falling, there is set up an in-draft towards the upper part of the cloud to fill up the vacuum produced, and that the particles carried by these currents are strongly electrified. This influx of fresh

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electricity supplies the enormous quantity required for a long thunderstorm, and the hailstones are carried horizontally by the violent motion, and grow in their passage. He shows that in hailclouds passing over an observer the existence of rapid horizontal currents has been noticed. He has obtained a most novel and interesting confirmation of the existence of the in-draft caused by falling water by observations at the well-known waterfall at Sallenches, near Martigny. He has ascended the gallery beside the fall, and close to the top has observed a violent upward motion of drops of water just outside the falling sheet. This direct observation goes far to controvert Faye's theories, of which M. Colladon, even on other grounds, is no adherent.

*A New Geological Glossary.*—A little glossary of geological terms, prepared by the late Dr. Oldham, has just been published by Mr. Stanford. The work has been edited by Mr. R. D. Oldham, the writer's son, who has lately been appointed to a post on the Geological Survey of India. This glossary is put forth, not as a complete dictionary, but simply as a slender vocabulary to aid the student in his geological reading. For this purpose it seems to be admirably adapted. As the common error which explains the word *Keuper* as meaning "copper" is repeated in this glossary, it may be well to give what we believe to be the true explanation of the term. Let us borrow a paragraph from Mr. Dallas's translation of Dr. Heer's *Primaeval Switzerland*:—"In Coburg *Keuper* or *Köper* is the name given to a variegated checked stuff; and from this, no doubt, a variegated rock belonging to the Trias, which occurs there, has received the same name."

## FINE ART.

### ART BOOKS.

*The Doré Gift Books.* (Moxon.) Four volumes illustrating the four Arthurian legends on which Tennyson based the first four of his *Idylls of the King* are before us. They deal with *Enid*, *Elaine*, *Vivien*, and *Guinevere*. M. Doré's illustrations are those, we believe, which have been wont to adorn the *Idylls* themselves, but now, at a price less considerable than that originally charged, they may be had together with the legends narrated in prose. Perhaps this is hardly the moment for criticising in detail Doré's genius and his terrible deficiencies, but *à propos* of these, which are certainly among the most popular though not among the most forcible examples of his art, a word must be said. His power, as it is shown here, is greatest in landscape. In *The Wandering Jew*, in the illustrations to the *Contes Drolatiques* of Balzac, and in those to *The Ancient Mariner*, human expression counts for more; but such facial expression as he has introduced into the designs of these Arthurian legends is comparatively weak and insignificant. He has relied upon landscape. But in landscape his imagination has carried him away. There is an utter absence, we must deem, of the science which, at all events since the art of Turner, we have been habituated to demand in our more pretentious landscape artists. Doré has a great power of indicating spaciousness in landscape: he can suggest distance and depth. Moreover, nearly all of his landscape is immediately striking, but much of it is pitifully sensational. His mind is full of images of savage grandeur. He is fertile in conceptions of terror. But one tires rather easily of the tragic, and still more easily of the melodramatic, order of design. But Gustave Doré has done serviceable work. His name is a name to conjure with. And a big public exists, as the booksellers well know, very ready and eager to be supplied with his designs. The present impressions are by no means in-

variably good. We suppose the plates have been very considerably used. And the manner of their engraving was never very meritorious. But, in whatever state they present themselves, they will be welcome to many.

Mr. COSMO MONKHOUSE's contribution to the "Illustrated Biographies of the Great Artists"—Turner—is one, not only very creditable to the series, but which will add distinctly to the reputation of the writer. It is a sane, sagacious, and pleasant book; written without extravagance; not without appreciation. Mr. Monkhouse truly remarks, in the first words of his Preface, that "the late Mr. Thornbury lost such an opportunity of writing a worthy biography of Turner as will never occur again." His very partial success—or rather his attempt, successful or not—has hampered other writers. No subsequent attempt has had the importance even of Mr. Thornbury's faulty though well-intentioned book. Mr. Hamerton got together hardly any new facts, but re-cast Thornbury's facts and set them among his own individual and interesting, but not always quite truly appreciative, criticism. Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse was fettered by the conditions of the popular little series to which his work belongs. He had not the opportunity of being exhaustive. But his book fulfils its aim singularly well, and does more than fulfil what we understand to be the aim of the series generally, for it includes the result of no inconsiderable amount of personal investigation, and puts to rights much that has been wrong hitherto.

And what it puts to rights is of two kinds—looseness of statement and error of criticism. Many of Mr. Thornbury's inaccuracies had hitherto received no contradiction, and much of exaggerated eulogy and, lately, of inefficient dispraise had been allowed to go unquestioned. But Mr. Monkhouse's work has not been wholly destructive. On the contrary, he has shown himself very able to appreciate the facts already gathered, their due importance, and the justice of much of the comment already made. From Ruskin downwards—from the first work of the graduate of Oxford about forty years ago, down to the latest utterances of our day—all has been assimilated and laid under contribution. Much has been said for and against the accuracy of Turner's versions of the natural scene. Did he, at a given period of his life, altogether throw over any care for the adherence to fact? We think not. We think he preserved, almost to the very last, his power and his will to put the essentials of the scene depicted into his most imaginative composition. But here it is summed up in particularly expressive and terse words chosen from the great body of Mr. Ruskin's work: "Observe generally, Turner never, after this time (1800) drew from nature without composing. His lightest pencil sketch was the plan of a picture; his completest study on the spot a part of one." Mr. Monkhouse himself puts in quite the right light, as we conceive, and puts very happily, the position of Turner as a rival of the great painters who had preceded him. He was not only—it is too much apt to be forgotten, owing perhaps to the immense prominence of the *Liber Studiorum*—he was not only the rival of Claude, but the rival, at diverse moments, of Titian, of Rembrandt, of van de Velde, of Wilson, even of Gainsborough. And all this rivalry was only a part of the particular ambition which prompted Turner to take up every method of artistic work—to be not painter in oils only, but painter in water-colours, etcher, engraver in mezzotint. Of Turner's character Mr. Cosmo Monkhouse takes as sensible a view as of Turner's art. He sees the inevitable combination of qualities and faults seemingly discordant, but in truth the proof of the greatness. Turner knew good and evil: understood the noble as well as the mean.

Mr. Ruskin has always insisted upon this. There are many anecdotes of the painter's life which prove conclusively his tenderness, his frequent self-sacrifice, his extreme, his almost quixotic consideration for the feelings of other people. He had no tones black enough to paint the burial of Wilkie, whose death he had felt profoundly. He did not hesitate to withdraw from an exhibition a picture of his own when a beginner of promise might be compromised by exclusion. He loved his patron and friend, Fawkes, of Farnley, so much that he would never go near his patron's countryside after his death, and yet we have heard that he signified to his patron's daughter, years afterwards, that an artistic question had to be accompanied by the tender of a fee. But these things—these merely apparent inconsistencies of character—are well known. We need not detain our readers with them. The book before us is so good that we could wish its illustrations were at all events tolerable.

*Visual Art; or, Nature through the Healthy Eye, with Some Remarks on Originality and Free Trade, Artistic Copyright, and Durability.* By William Noy Wilkins. (W. H. Allen and Co.) Such is the title of a partially illustrated octavo of 150 pages which we confess puzzles us completely. Why its title should be *Visual Art* we cannot understand, for is not all pictorial art visual? Nor can we understand what the author is advocating, or of what he has to complain, although all through he seems to suffer under a burden of unacknowledged superiority. At p. 101 we find a new commencement in the shape of a "List of the Author's Works in Oil Fresco, from 1853 to 1878." These are for the greater part small landscapes a foot square or so. Now, as fresco is essentially painting in fresh water on fresh lime, there must be some confusion of ideas in the mind of Mr. Wilkins.

## OBITUARY.

### CHARLES HENRY JEENS.

ALL true artists will hear with sorrow of the death of C. H. Jeens, the line-engraver. He had been ill for a long time previous with a painful cancerous disease; but this did not prevent him from working up to within a few weeks of his death. Such was the love that he bore to his art that he always declared it to be his greatest solace in life apart from his family ties, and in consequence he worked as long as his hand could hold a graver. His works are so many that it would be impossible to give an analysis of even the chief ones here. He was, doubtless, one of the most painstaking engravers that have lived in this century, all his work being characterised by extreme carefulness and neatness. But he was no mere mechanic. There is real genius in his work, as the most cursory inspection of any of his plates will show. Where most engravers would consider an engraving finished and ready for the printer, Jeens would work on it at odd moments for weeks after, adding a touch here and softening a line there. His draughtsmanship was particularly firm and decided, but also very fine, delicate, and full of life.

From the year 1860 he was closely connected with the firm of Macmillan and Co., and for them much of his best small work was done. The exquisite vignettes that adorn the well-known "Golden Treasury Series" are all engraved by him, and he also executed a large number of portraits for them. Many plates engraved by him have appeared in the *Art Journal*. For the Art Union he engraved one plate in 1877, *Joseph and Mary*, after the painting by Mr. Armitage, and we believe he was engaged on another plate for them at the time of his death. He also engraved an

extremely beautiful plate of Romney's *Lady Hamilton* (Spinning Wheel) for Messrs. Colnaghi, of Pall Mall.

In his private life few could resist the charm of his manner or fail to sympathise with his intense love of his art. Those who have spent an evening with him in his studio will not easily forget his wonderful knowledge, not only of the practical side of his art, but of its history; nor how he would sit and talk—smoking meanwhile a pipe almost indecent in its brevity and blackness—and illustrate his discourse by means of his large and well-chosen collection of prints. Even to within the last few weeks of his life he was ever pleased to see and talk with his more intimate friends, although the pipe was put by and he had no longer strength to sit in his studio. He was buried on Tuesday at Highgate Cemetery, and was followed to his last resting-place by a large number of his relations and friends.

*The New York Times* records the death, in his fifty-seventh year, of William H. Powell, the historical painter, whose *Discovery of the Mississippi by De Soto*, in the Rotunda of the Capitol at Washington, is regarded as one of the finest masterpieces of historical work with American subjects in the United States. Among Mr. Powell's earliest historical productions were *Salvator and the Brigands*, and the episode, so often found in old school-books, in which the future discoverer of America explains to Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain his project of finding a new passage to India. For the State of Ohio he produced *The Battle of Lake Erie*, with Commodore Perry as a central figure. This was repeated in the Capitol at Washington by commission from the Government, and now adorns the gallery of the Senate. *The Landing of the Pilgrims* belongs to Marshall O. Roberts.

The Russian historical painter, Gustav von Dittenberg, died in Moscow on October 15, aged eighty-five.

The death is announced of M. Jean Best, the well-known wood-engraver, and contributor to the *Magasin Pittoresque* and the *Illustration*.

#### NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

The Bishop of Truro has withdrawn his name from the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings, of which he was one of the earliest supporters, being also a member of the general committee. We understand that this step was taken by the bishop in consequence of an enquiry addressed to him by the society with regard to the church of St. Mary, Truro, which it was rumoured was about to be pulled down to make way for the new cathedral for the diocese about to be erected from the designs of Mr. Pearson. The church is an extremely interesting structure. It is built of granite, and, although of a late date, is of good design, and might easily be incorporated as part of the cathedral. On hearing that it was proposed to pull down this building, the society wrote to enquire of the bishop whether there was any truth in the rumours that had reached them that it was intended to destroy the church. The bishop appears to have resented this enquiry as an imputation upon his good faith as a member of the society, and although the society assured him, in reply to his remonstrance, that there was no intention to offend him, the bishop refused to reconsider his determination to withdraw his name from the list of members. A local paper (the *West Briton*) states that the demolition of St. Mary's Church will be commenced soon after Christmas; but it is understood that the chancel, to the preservation of which the efforts of the society were mainly directed, will not be pulled down.

THE competition between the Gilbert, Lam-

beth, South Kensington (Male and Female), and West London Sketching Clubs took place on the 28th ult. at the Dudley Gallery. The subjects were—for painting, *Fugitives* (figure), *After Rain* (landscape), and *A Struggle* (animals); and for sculpture, *Victory*.

THE building erecting at Sunderland for the joint accommodation of the Natural History Museum, the Free Library, and the School of Art is now completed, and the interior fitted up. Each of the two first-named institutions is already partially arranged, and the opening of the entire building will take place next month. Attached to the back, and entered direct from the central hall, is an immense conservatory for a winter garden.

MR. W. B. RICHMOND began his first course of lectures as Slade Professor at Oxford on Wednesday last. It is understood that Mr. Richmond will likewise give practical instruction in art to such Oxford students as may desire to receive it.

IT will be remembered that the models and casts left by the late sculptor, Mr. Lough, were not long since given by his widow to Newcastle-on-Tyne, his native town. Sir M. W. Ridley has just added to these several marbles by the same artist, a gift which makes the collection nearly complete.

THE exhibition of modern pictures in the same town, the metropolis of the North, has had a successful season, the interest excited having been satisfactory; but the amount of sales has scarcely been equal to expectation.

IT is pleasant to see so fine a print published at this dull season as the *Anxious Moments* of Jacob Isaacs, which has been admirably etched by Mr. Leopold Lowenstam. The latter artist is quickly attaining a very perfect mastery over his etching-point, every successive work from his hand showing brighter and clearer light and shade, as well as a more direct and richer texture of execution, and the pathos of the original is ably reproduced. The subject is a cottage door by the sea, with a young woman and an old one—the wife and the mother—watching and waiting for the return of the fisherman. It is morning, and no sign of his return has yet been seen. The difference between the intense anxious gaze of youth and the unobservant hopelessness of age is poetically felt and expressed. The publishers are Messrs. Pilgeram and Lefèvre.

FOR a few Sundays the Aldersgate Gallery of Paintings will be open from two till five p.m. at Hamsell Street, Jewin Street, E.C. This collection, a temporary one, consists of works by and after the old masters which have been generously placed at the disposal of the committee of the Sunday Society. On Sunday next, in connexion with the opening of this the fifth of the series of Sunday Art Exhibitions inaugurated by the society, the Rev. Wm. Rogers, Rector of Bishopsgate, will deliver an address. A catalogue has been published by the committee, and, as on former occasions, the exhibition will be open to the public by free tickets, which will be issued to those applying by letter, enclosing a stamped and addressed envelope, to Mr. Mark H. Judge, 19 Charing Cross, S.W.

M. DENTU has in preparation a sumptuous work on *La Femme et la Fille de Molière*, by M. Arsène Houssaye, which will be illustrated with numerous engravings and etchings by Hédonin, Flameng, La Guillermie, Hanriot, and others.

AN international exhibition is to be held at Madrid in May 1881. M. Colibert, a French architect, has been requested by the Spanish Government to furnish a design for the building to be erected.

A NATIONAL historical exhibition of Belgian

art is being organised in Brussels to be held some time next year. It will be strictly limited to the works of Belgian artists residing either at home or abroad, and to those of foreign artists domiciled in Belgium.

AN exhibition of fine art will be opened at Nice on January 15 next.

THE frescoes we have before mentioned as having been discovered in the Farnesina have now been safely transported to the old Orto Botanico of the Lungara, where the Museo Tiberino is to be installed. They are for the most part in an excellent state of preservation, with colours still fresh. They number as many as fifty altogether, some of them being immense works measuring many metres in length. It is proposed to set them up on the walls of a long gallery, which was formerly divided and used as a hot-house.

A MONUMENT in honour of Francesco Mazzola, known as "Il Parmigiano," was lately inaugurated at Parma.

THE Americans are large buyers of French pictures. *The New York Herald* states that Mr. William Astor has recently purchased at Paris an important work by Meissonier, still on the easel, representing a *grand seigneur* receiving guests at his *château* in the time of Henri II. The price is said to have been 140,000 frs. (£5,600). In addition, Mr. Astor will take home with him Gérôme's *The Harem Bath*, Jules Breton's *La Sieste*, and examples of van Marcke, Troyon, Corot, Heilbuth, and Toulemouche.

MR. R. S. POOLE will give a course of five lessons on "The Art of Coins and Medals" at the College for Men and Women, 29 Queen Square, Bloomsbury, on Tuesdays, beginning November 4, at eight P.M. He will first deal with principles; two lectures will then be devoted to Greek coins; the fourth will treat of Roman coins and medals, and the fifth of medals of the Renaissance.

THE hall in the Pavillon de Flore, where the Municipal Council of Paris are henceforth to hold their meetings, is now in process of being adorned with a number of paintings. Among these are Delaroche's *Taking of the Bastille*, and a picture of the Republic, by Gérôme, which has hitherto been little known.

IN the competition for the great statue of the Republic which is to be erected by the Municipal Council of Paris, the models of MM. Gautherin, Morice, and Soitoux have been selected for execution on the full scale; and the ultimate decision is postponed till April of next year.

A GOOD illustration of what may be done, even in a comparatively small country town, towards providing facilities for art teaching, is afforded by the prospectus for 1879-80 of the Watford School of Art which is now before us. This institution, of which Dr. Wilson Iles, a leading local physician, is secretary, possesses over 170 casts, many sets of models, and a large number of copies and chromo-lithographs for the use of students. The course includes all the branches of artistic instruction, from linear geometry to painting from the living model; and in summer a sketching class is held.

M. CH. MARIONNEAU will publish at Bordeaux next spring a work on which he has been long engaged, entitled *Victor Louis, Architecte du Théâtre de Bordeaux : sa Vie, ses Travaux et sa Correspondance (1731-1800)*. Among Louis' correspondents were Mdme. de Genlis, Joseph II., Beaumarchais, de Calonne, the Duc de Chartres, and other notable persons of his day.

THE King of Italy appears to be extremely anxious to do all in his power for the encouragement of fine art in his kingdom.

[Nov. 1, 1879.]

According to the *Gazzetta d' Italia*, he has communicated to the Syndic of Turin his intention of purchasing a number of carefully selected works at the National Exhibition that is to be opened at Turin on April 25, 1880. These he will distribute, as may be deemed fit, with the especial object of forming collections that shall illustrate the history and progress of Italian art. He will also at the same time give commissions for other works to artists whose ability shall have been made manifest at the exhibition.

We have before mentioned the intention of the French Government to turn to account that curious storehouse of lumber and works of art from the royal palaces called the *Garde-Meuble*. This intention has now been carried out, and an exhibition has been organised of the vast stores of tapestry and rich furniture that have lain here for years hidden from view. It is difficult to conceive how such an immense amount of tapestry could have been accumulated; but it seems that Louis XIV. had a perfect passion for this rich mode of wall hangings, and, in order to employ the Gobelins manufacture which he had instituted, he had tapestries fabricated in such enormous quantities that the State still possesses about eight hundred works of this kind of his ordering. Three hundred of these are now dispersed in the Louvre and in other public buildings; but five hundred still remain unused at the *Garde-Meuble*, some of which the conservator has now had hung in two large salles, furnished besides with consoles, tables, cabinets, &c., of the reigns of Louis XIV., Louis XV., and Louis XVI., which will shortly be thrown open to the public. Besides these two salles of exhibition there has also been formed a library in which the old inventories of the royal palaces, official documents, drawings of various public ceremonies, royal marriages, burials, &c., and many other works extremely valuable to the student of the history of culture may be consulted, and another large salle, called the "Salle de Travail," devoted to the service of artists, artisans, or amateurs who may desire to copy or study any of the models set before them either for the purpose of reproduction or simple instruction. An interesting account of the wealth of the *Garde-Meuble* was lately given in the *Dix-neuvième Siècle*, which also stated that the exhibition would be open in about three weeks.

THE excavations which are now being carried on at Maestricht, on the site of a Roman settlement, have just brought to light a beautiful Roman villa. Several chambers have been uncovered, and a number of artistic objects, sculptures, vases, &c., and some coins have been taken out of them.

AN interesting addition to the list of stamps of Roman oculists was made last June by the finding at Rheims of the stamp of M. Claudius Martinus and M. Filonianus. The inscription has just been published in the *Revue Archéologique* for September with an interesting commentary, in the course of which it is mentioned that a Lucius Claudius Martinus was previously known from a stamp found at Nais (Département de la Meuse). Whatever the relationship may have been, this Lucius Claudius Martinus had a different partner in the person of M. Junius Taurus, whose name is well known among those of Roman oculists. Quite recently the British Museum has acquired two of his stamps, published in Grotfend, *Die Stempel der römischen Augenärzte*, Nos. 56, 57. Grotfend's reading is correct except at the end of line 2 of No. 56, where it should be LIIPPIT instead of LIPP. No. 56 reads:—

"Q. Jun(i) Tauri anodynū ad omn(em) Lip-pit(udinem)  
Q. Jun(i) Tauri dialibān(u) ad [suppurat(iones)] ex  
ovo."

No. 57 reads:—

"Juni Tauri crocod(es) sarcofagum ad asprit(udines)  
Juni Tauri cro(codes) dialap(idos) ad cicatric(es) et  
scabrit(iem)  
Juni Tauri crocod(es) diamisy(os) ad diatheses et  
rhe(um atis) epiphoras.  
Juni Tauri crocod(es) Paccian(um) ad cicat(rices)  
et rheum(a)."

With these two stamps the British Museum has also acquired a third, that of Grotfend, No. 38, reading:—

"Hirpidi Polytimi dicentetum, diaglauceu, Achar-  
istum."

### MUSIC.

MR. SUTHERLAND EDWARDS is well known as an authority on Russia. He is also at home in all that concerns music. Last Monday evening he thoroughly amused, and instructed not a little, a select audience on that truly cosmopolitan institution, the opera. He made no attempt to combine his information upon those two subjects, though what was evidently intended as a joke about *prime donne* visiting "all civilised Europe, and Russia besides," was taken up by some of the audience as an intentional attack on that empire, and applauded in a fashion which evidently somewhat discomfited the lecturer. It was possibly an indignant Russian who about this period of the performance quitted the hall with quite unnecessary loudness. But the rest of the audience testified, by their appreciative attention, to the pleasure they received from a lecture which was unusually full of information conveyed in the most agreeable of manners, and rendered specially attractive even to persons not addicted to music by the vein of quiet humour which ran through it from first to last. All may not entirely agree with the lecturer that we trace in "opera, not a natural growth from below like the spoken drama, but an artificial creation from above;" for such lyrical dramas as the "Khoro-vods," or dances to song, of those Russian peasants whom Mr. Edwards knows so well are in themselves operettas of purely popular growth, and like performances may still be witnessed in many parts of Europe—in Greece, for instance, or in Servia. Perhaps, moreover, a closer examination of caves tenanted by prehistoric man may produce relics of an antediluvian opera quite as genuine as many objects figuring in archaeological museums. And some critics may demur to any prevalence in England of a "love of the Commonwealth for this style of dramatic work, by reason of its unintelligibility." But from the lecturer's remarks about the present and the future of the operatic stage few will be inclined to dissent, unless it be tenors who object to his classing them—as if they were mammoths, or at all events dodos—with creations of a past age.

With every word which he uttered about operatic performances in general all will agree who wish to see music seriously cultivated as a science, not rendered the mere handmaid of frivolity or the degraded slave of dull dissipation. Mr. Edwards repeats his lecture this afternoon (November 1) at the Steinway Hall, where also he will discuss "Compacts with the Fiend! Notes on Remarkable Persons who have had Dealings with the Devil," on Tuesday evening, November 4. Though probably lacking the element of personal knowledge which rendered his former lecture so attractive, yet the latter performance is sure to interest if only it abounds in the humour which made its predecessor so pleasant. It would be well if the lecturer would allow himself more breathing times and his audience more intervals for applause, and would less frequently adopt the attitude in which a Roman poetaster prided himself on composing centuries of verse.

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